OXFORD OBSERVER.

"LOVE ALL, DO WRONG TO NONE, BE CHECK'D FOR SILENCE BUT NEVER TAX'D FOR SPEECH."....SHAKSPEARE.

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THE OBSERVER.

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PARIS, MONDAY, APRIL 25, 1825.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Our country is delighted with the prospect of Grecian emancipation. Every heart beats in unison with their cause. Our petitions to Heaven breathe a benediction for the noble Greek. Our treasures are unlocked to aid them. Our dauntless youth tear themselves from the dear objects that bind them to their country, and rush to the battle plains of Greece. No wonder our feelings are enlisted in their behalf. The cause of the Greek, is the cause of humanity, waring with the bloody spirit of butchery and depopulation. The land of Leonidas and Epaminondas, is connected with the dearest associations of the soul. Nothing but the paralizing shock of dissolution, can wipe them from the memory of the student. Often, in imagination, has he smitten the proud Mussulman with the chain that clanked upon his captive. And yet can we look with a cold and languid eye upon the brilliant successes of South America? Can we see the Liberator of the South rush upon the battle storm of death, bent on liberty, and reckless of life, and feel no emotion? The land of the Incas is the paradise of earth. Mines of gold and silver inexhaustible as their energies, enrich their mountains. Rivers the most grand and majestic, rivaling the Nile in fruitfulness, and the Ganges in magnitude, fertilize their soil. Their vast continent includes every variety of climate, from the soft and luxuriate breezes of Italy, to the bracing and invigorating atmosphere of Maine. The Mexicans and South Americans have inherited from their Montezumas and their Incas, a spirit of hatred, as implacable to the Spaniard, as his butchery was destructive to their ancestors. Most feelingly they exclaim with the bard,

> "Lay the proud usurper low,
> Tyrants fall in every foe,
> Liberty's in every blow,
> Forward! let us do or die."

Long have they slumbered, racked and galled by the chains of despotism. But their slumber was like the calm that precedes the earthquake: It betokened to their invaders, terror in its most frightful shapes. It was the prelude to a storm which shakes the Spanish throne to its centre. The trumpet of our Independence broke upon their ears—they dashed the foul cup of despotism from their lips. They fought—they have conquered. Each soldier a hero, and each hero a host, their march was like the invincible phalanx of Macedon, marking its course with victory and death. Like their mountains of adamant, they have buffetted the tempests of war, and withstood the shock.—The hireling host of Spain swarmed thither to devour them; but their funeral dirge was sung on the plains of Guamanquilla. The most precious pearl was there torn from the diadem of the effeminate Ferdinand. The South Americans have shaken off their vassalage to Europe, and denounced their vulture protection. They have sworn allegiance to their country, their freedom, and their God. They have seen the moral excellencies of our government, and institutions, and are smitten to admiration. They copy the admirable original, with all the scrupulous exactness, with which the jaring interests of their community will admit. They point to our political systems, to exculpate themselves from the imputations of idle revolt. They justify to the world, their alienation, by imitating our noble examples. From the constitution and laws of our Republic, they frame and adopt their political creeds. They glory in the assimilation of their institutions to ours. They are familiar with our political codes, and learn their children to lisp the names of our Statesmen, with love and veneration. True there is no affinity of blood; but is there no affinity of interest—no sympathy of feeling? Their emancipation from monarchy was like ours. They have been galled by the same chains.—They have been oppressed by the same tyranny. They have spilt their blood in the same cause. They have struggled for the same freedom. The same genius led our armies to victory—our countries to Independence. Our commercial interests are coequal and coextensive. Our political relations should be endeared by every tie of friendship; for the whole political world are in a state of warfare against us. In her schemes of continental relationship, it seems that Nature had designed the two Americas to become twin-sisters. The cord that binds our governments, should be as inseperable as the isthmus that unites the different parts of our continent. Europe looks with a hostile eye upon the march of Freedom. The same tyrant who shall strangle the infant of the South, will also point his artillery at the young giant of the North. Let the Holy Alliance be once suffered to manufacture *royal* crowns in the South, and they will, in the same work-shop, forge *royal* letters for the North.—Every height they gain in power, is a leveling blow to the rights of man. Every cord by which they strengthen their unholy fraternity, is intended as a noose to strangle Republics. If it is deemed expedient for them to form alliances to protect despotism, how much more expedient is it for republics to unite for the protection of Liberty.

CIMON.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

DIRICO—Infers *Noah Webster* in his preface to the edition of his Spelling Book of 1823, by saying, "its reputation has been gradually extended and established until it has become the principal elementary book in the United States." He adds, that the sales of the "*American Spelling Book*, since its first publication, amount to more than *Five Million of Copies*."

That Mr. Webster has been of *essential* service to his country, honest rivalship must grant, and even hardened malice would not be so indiscreet, as to deny. That he has received an ample pecuniary reward for his indefatigable labor, his declaration of sales is a voucher, that must give pleasure to every feeling, generous heart. Far be it from me to attempt any thing like *criticism* on his plan, or on the excellent execution of his works. I am neither armed, nor inclined to take such a dangerous field. But, as he deals in fables, he will excuse me for dealing in proverbs. There is an old adage, "when a man has got his name up, he may lay a-bed till noon." I dare venture to touch, *de minimis*, on those very small things, that have been considered, perhaps, beneath the notice of literary characters. I lately visited a school consisting of sixty in number. The Master was assiduous, the scholars ambitious. The routine to the Master with Webster's Spelling Book of 1821 & 1823, was like that of the busy bees at a noon-day in June. In fact, zeal for information kept a well regulated school in continual commotion. The extreme deficiency in the impression of the Book was the cause. This circumstance induced me to give Mr. Webster's last edition a cursory review. Two hundred deficiencies can be found in the impression of the spelling lessons and names of places. As many as 27 in words, spelled differently and pronounced alike; and not less than 12 in his *table of abbreviations*. The deficiencies in pointing in his reading lessons are not less than 15, where he violates his own rules, by sometimes pointing off, and sometimes not, important adverbs, or conjunctions. Can Mr. Webster throw in the ungracious plea, that the barbarous impression of his works is the fault of the Printer? Has he reduced the price of his works because his paper is too mean for a Grocer's wrapper? Is his rank so high in the Temple of Fame, he cannot descend to correct a proof sheet himself? Shall millions of the rising generation be led into error by the miserable saving of five cents in a Spelling Book? If the Press be worn out in his service, cannot he afford a new font of type? We may safely compare his waste to the saving of the economical Farmer, that travels every other day thro' the drifted snow, for hemlock boughs for a broom, when he could peal an ash in one hour, that would out last a gross of them. It is within his recollection, that the British Government were necessitated to send all over the Realm to suppress an edition of the Bible, issued my mistake, with this awful mandate. "*Thou shalt commit Adultery.*" It was justly considered, that the *little*, but *very* significant word, *not*, deserved an honorable place in the sentence. "*Verbum sat.*" Mr. Webster has the unfeigned gratitude and sincere wishes for a continuance of his usefulness from the

Author of Touches on Agriculture, &c.

DEPOSITORY.

THE ENCHANTED HAT.

A British sailor, who had just returned from a long cruise, and was paid off, hastened to London, in order to rid himself of his hard-earned gold, which literally burned in his pockets.—Jack was a seaman every inch of him; and became completely miserable after three weeks' absence from his beloved element. In vain had he entered into all the dissipation and extravagance of the metropolis, *cime-at-a-ble* by one of his class. His cash appeared inexhaustable. His old habits now returned with such force, that to sea he must again. Accordingly, he shipped on board an elegant brig, bound to a United States port, (a general peace having restored to him his freedom of will,) and was ordered by the master to join her at Gravesend on a given day.

Jack continued his best endeavors to render himself pennyless, until that day was so near at hand, that it was impossible for him to be a man of his word without the aid of a stage coach. He, however, prayed to Neptune for a head wind, and took it afoot—'cause why—he preferred the *pedestrial* to the *vehicular* mode of travelling. He journeyed along *solus cum sola*, until the dinner hour arrived, when his stomach gave him some broad hints that it needed a reinforcement of timber; he stopped at the first inn which presented itself, and called for the best dinner the bill of fare afforded, a pint of brandy and a bottle of port—not that Jack liked wine but he had a cumbersome load in his pocket which impeded his walking. The waiters stared at him like stuck pigs, but stood as motionless as though they had been petrified, until he jingled his purse, which was well stored with what an Englishman delights to look upon—*yellow boys*. There is no letter of introduction or travelling companion, equal to the ready rhino. Jack was speedily served—eat and drank to his heart's content, and called for his bill. It was brought, and a pretty exorbitant one it was. He was about to discharge it, when a brilliant thought struck him, and he requested to see the keeper of the inn.

Boniface made his appearance, when Jack in the fulness of his wisdom, told him that he wished to pay him double. "D'ye see as how shipmate, this here is the thing—I am bound to Gravesend on a cruise to America, but I have overstayed my time in *Lunnun*. Now if so be the ship has sailed, I mought be put in heckledy how to get back, and my lower works suffer for want of prowision. So I wants to pay every body double as I goes along, and then I bes sure not to starve as I goes this road again." "But how shall I know you in case the ship has left you?" inquired Boniface. "Is that all?" quoth Jack—"here then is my hat—when I calls I'll put it on my left hand and twirl it thus with my right—once—twice—thrice—and then you'll be sure to remember me." The necessary orders were given to the servants—Jack *paid double*, and continued so to do until he reached the place of destination, and found the ship gone sure enough. He remained in Gravesend till his last penny was expended, and then set out for *Lunnun* to seek for other employ. On the road he overtook two simple Jew pedlers, whose exhausted packs required replenishing, and who were travelling the same way. They joined company in the neighborhood of a turnpike gate, when the Israelites were not a little astonished to find that Jack gave three twirls of his hat in lieu of money, for passing through it. One of *his* inns was now hard by. He proposed to them to go and dine. But 'dey could not resort dat—'dey hat some goot pret and shees in deir packs and vout tine pun dat, and caul him ven dey hat tun." Well—in goes Jack and dines sumptuously—chuckling all the while at the astonishment which his fellow travellers had exhibited at his novel mode of discharging his turnpike fair. Having despatched as much of the good things of this world as he could possibly stow away, he ordered them to be called. They had never looked upon a superb dinner before, and could scarcely credit their senses when he divided the better half of a bottle of wine between them. He then called for the bill with as authoritative a voice as though he had been the prince regent himself—(I ask his royal highness' pardon—report says he is *above paying his bills.*) It was produced—he gravely twirled his hat three times. "What is to pay now, you dog?" "Not a penny, your honor." Jack led the way to the public road, and the Jews followed him with uplifted hands!!!

They proceeded onward until they reached another of Jack's hotels, when the severity of the weather getting the better of the Jew's parsimony, they accompanied him in, and engaged a bed, but wished no supper. (The pack was resorted to after they had retired, jocular reader.) Meanwhile our seaman was feasted, shown to the best unoccupied bed in the house, breakfasted in the morning, and three twirls of his hat paid the reckoning.—They pursued their march to the great city, the enchanted hat rendering a purse unnecessary for Jack, until they reached the last stage. The pedlers had held repeated consultations by the way, and the result of which was, that Jack's hat must be purchased cost what it would.—They had already felt his pulse on the subject, but he was prepared for it, by what had incautiously escaped them at different times; and too cunning a bird to be caught with chaff. *His last inn* was now entered, and the same farce acted over again. The virtues of Jack's beaver (which by the by was made of wool,) had now ceased and it would have been an accommodation to him, if otherwise situated, to have parted with it for half a crown; but he well knew he could replenish his purse with it, at the expense of the credulous Israelites, who would have sworn upon the old testament until they were black in the face, that it could enable the holder to eat, and to drink, and to lodge free, ad inenitum. They were now within a mile of London, and the hat unpurchased. A few minutes more, and they might be forever separated from this eighth wonder of the world. No time was to be lost. They resolved to strike a bold stroke and offered 100 guineas for Jack's head piece. He laughed the offer to scorn. This made the luckless wights still more anxious, and after a great deal of niggling, a bargain was then struck, whereby Jack got one hundred and sixty guineas, and the new hat of one of the circumcised, (for he was too proud to make his appearance in town bareheaded,) for property not intrinsically worth *eighteen pence*. The money in his purse, and the new beaver on his head, Jack took the earliest opportunity to dissolve the copartnership, by leaving our pedlers in the lurch; they exulted as he departed, and were not a little tickled at the idea of their having overreached a christian. They were now to eat and drink of the best, and pay no turnpikes, so long as they both should live. They made up their minds to seek the best house, and take a fortnight's holiday. Their circumstances and rigid economy had hitherto deprived them of a comfortable meal, and they would now make themselves ample amends for all their former privations—yes—dat dey would.

It occurred to Moses, however, who had rather more sense than his brother Aaron, (they were so named,) that, as they were to put up at the first hotel, and *live as gentlemen*, they ought to dress as such. Fashionable second hand clothing was to be procured at a bargain, and after their frolic was over they could dispose of it in the country at a profit. They forthwith repaired to a barber's shop and got well shaved, for their beards had been in mourning a twelve-month, and mounted tasty wigs—from thence they directed their course to Monmouth street, were accommodated with every finery requisite, cheap, cheap, dirt cheap, fixed upon a hotel, drove thither in an elegant hired carriage, engaged apartments for a fortnight, ordered a sumptuous dinner, and retired to their sitting room, which was furnished with a pair of full length pier glasses. The coast being clear, they viewed themselves in them, and were charmed with their appearance: and well they might for neither of them before had ever been master of a decent suit. "Mine Got," said Aaron "if mother Rebecca and father Levi, and aunt Ruth, and zister Rachel, could only see us now, how they would stare!" "Yes;" said Moses, who always bore the main chance in his mind, "and tink dat ve vas frittering away our substance, but dey can't know bout de hat, broder Aaron, I could die vid laughing, ven I tink of dat foolish man of a zailor to zell such a treasure.

Don't you tink it is time, courteous reader, that I should conclude this ridiculous story? Suffice it to say, then, that they lived on the fat of the land for the fortnight, and then determined to go to work again. Indeed they could not relish a life of idleness, having never been accustomed to it. Their bill was asked for. It amounted to the trifling sum of sixty-five guineas—but they possessed the hat, and would not take the trouble to examine the items. The woollen beaver was twirled, and twirled, and twirled again. Vell, sir, (to the landlord) vat do ve owes you now—ha? Sixty-five guineas, gentlemen, as account rendered. Oh, mine goot Got! said Aaron, and their countenances lengthened at least a yard by the square. But stop, Moshis, may be you an't turn it right; gif me de hat, and he twirled it to no better purpose. The patience of the host was soon exhausted, and when he found that the hat was expected to pay all, he became outrageous. His money or a jail, wih a prosecution under the swindling act, were the only alternatives he offered for their consideration. They had already tasted the sweets of Newgate, and the bare mention of it, made the hair upon their heads bristle up, 'like quills upon the fretful porcupine!' They were yet masters of three hundred guineas, they produced the hoard, discharged the debt, and narrowly escaped being kicked out of doors. They were proceeding *on foot*, to Duke's place, with all expedition, for a carriage was no more to be thought of, when passing by a fashionable reading room, and hearing repeated bursts of laughter issue therefrom, curiosity prompted them to enter, surely their evil genius directed them thitherward, for Jack had *blabbed*—the hoax he put upon them had found its way into the news, and occasioned the boisterous merriment which attracted their attention. They retreated, overwhelmed with confusion, saying one to the other, with Smollet's gambler (they had read Peregrine Pickle, I suppose,) "A tam bit, by——!!!"

The Irish Initials.—An Irishman meeting an acquaintance one morning, after the usual salutation, addressed him thus: So, Barney, I see that my coat has made a wonderful mistake this morning. "Mistake, how?" replied the other. "Why, man, it has by some accident or other, got on your back when it should have been on mine." At that instant the magistrate made his appearance, and Paddy, without any circumlocution, lodged a detainer against the portion of his wardrobe he found astray and the other as loudly asserted his right to the garment in question. The magistrate having at length obtained a hearing, by silencing these noisy litigants, addressed the complainer in the following terms: 'What is your name, friend?' 'Pat Purdie.' What proof have you that the coat in question is yours?' 'Plase your honor, my initials is on it.' 'Your initials! let me see them.' Pat took out his knife, and ripping up a part of the sleeve at the wrist, took out two *peas*, which he placed in the magistrate's hand with an air of triumph. "What do these mean, my friend?" was the first question: "*Mane*, your honor, why ain't there *Pee* for Pat, and *Pee* for Purdie? sure." It is almost unnecessary to add, that the evidence was considered conclusive in Pat's favor, and the coat returned to its rightful owner.

VARIETY.

THE STRANGER AND INHABITANT.

[Written after a winter evening party at West Point.]

[Translation of a piece, which appeared in the Journal Inutile, No. 17.]

Stran. Ah! who is she, so young, so fair,
Whose eyes so sweetly shine,
Whose rich loose locks of auburn hair
In lovely ringlets twine;
With ruby lips and lily brow!
Oh, tell me, if you can,
Who charmed the stranger—gained his vow?

Inhab. Perhaps—'taws Mary Ann.

Stran. She speaks—all bend to hear; her smiles
Cheer like the sky serene;
Strangers reserve she soon beguiles
With amiable mein.
So happy by her side hours fly,
Forget the maid—who can?
Cold is his heart, and dull his eye.

Inhab. It must be Mary Ann.

Stran. Oh! She I mean, tho' fair indeed
In form—has charms of mind
Which far her other charms exceed
In power the heart to bind.
Sweet sentiments—and thoughts that glow
Are her's; say, if you can,
Who is the maid?

Inhab. Stranger, I know,
'Tis surely Mary Ann!

The following good natured lines were received by the printer of a village newspaper, enclosed in an article for publication.

Permit a giddy trifling girl,
For once to fill your poet's corner,
She cares not how the critics snarl,
Or beau or macaronies scorn her,
She longs in print her lines to see:
Oblige her (sure you can't refuse it,)
And if you find her out—your *fee*
Shall be—*to kiss her*—if you choose it.

THE ICE SHIP.

From an old Sea Captain's Manuscript.

It was in the early part of my life, when I was placed in that shuttlecock situation of cabin boy, thereby being the thing on board ship which any and every one had a legitimate right to kick, that our vessel was engaged in a voyage in that worst of wintry seas, the Baltic. The difficulty of obtaining a cargo had delayed our return until the season had advanced so far as to create peril from the ice as well as from tempest. The suffering from cold I well remember, though perhaps my young blood and the collective and disjunctive kicks and cuffs aforesaid served to make my endurance less than that of others—but young as I was, my watch on deck came over often for my somniferous faculties, and the curtailed limits of a monkey jacket kept me dancing and kicking to prevent the freezing effect of the cold and spray. Sometimes in the moonlight would be discovered the tall-ice-herge, moving with the majesty of death, along the moaning deep, like some giant surveying the domain of his empire; again another, almost level with the wave, but extending as far beneath as the other above its surface, would dash into foam the billow as it rolled upon its glittering side—an accumulating rock, the contact with which was instant destruction. The severity of the weather was fast approximating our ship into a miniature resemblance of these Leviathans—the shrouds gathering size each hour from the dashings of the sea, our decks loaded with an unprofitable cargo of ice, and our bows presenting, instead of the sharp angle of the fast sailer, the broad visage of a pugnaceous ram, fronted for the contest.

It was on one of these moonlight evenings, during the severest intensity of the cold, that we made (in sailor phrase) a ship ahead. From a wish to ascertain the truth of his reckoning, or from some other motive with which he did not see fit to entrust so important a personage as myself, our Captain was desirous of speaking her—and knowing the heaviness of his own sailing, ordered a signal gun to be fired, which after much hammering upon the tompions of our guns, and sundry scrapings around our solitary piece of iron ordnance, to say nothing of the quivering hand and expiring coal of our temporary gunner, was accomplished. We were, however, surprised, before this feat was performed, at the proportionable rapidity with which we came up with the stranger—he seemed under shorter sail than ourselves, and when we arrived within hail we observed that some of his sails were very indifferently handed, and with what few were set, he was lying to—every piece of rigging, as high as the fore yard, was swelled to an enormous bulk of ice, and exhibited every prismatic color as it quivered in the moonbeam. The hull of the ship seemed to be incumbered with quadruple the quantity of ice that loaded us—and she resembled throughout, that ship of glass which now decks my mantlepiece. One individual stood at the helm with a *chapeau* that might have been of the shaggy fur of some animal—but it now bristled in points, like a crystal hedge-hog—our vessel was now along side and within a few yards of her, with our maintopsail aback—and our mate with his bully voice, hailed, "what ship is that?"—The helmsman seemed deaf, and made no reply, and the crew (what were on deck) appeared not to understand the lingo of our mate. He again bawled in French—no answer—then with a few English damns, in Dutch, Spanish and Portuguese—but all to no purpose—the helmsman of the stranger seemed too intent on his own business, to regard such petty interruptions. The mate went below to report, and a long consultation was held, wherein the officers of the ship conversed in under tones, and the sailors turned their quids and looked alternately at the stranger and at each other; as for me I thought their silence uncivil and was anxious to hear the command to "fill maintopsail," and run away from a clime where I met with nothing but cross words, hard duty and cold fingers. At last our mate appeared, and ordered the boat hoisted out—and never did I witness a command on board that ship so lazy and reluctantly obeyed—but in spite of delay the thing was to be done, and our second mate, a real dare-devil, was ordered to take a crew and board the stranger, who was now very near us—*in* the crew tardily creeped, and as I was looking, and wondering, being in the second mate's way he tumbled me neck and heels into the boat, and we were ordered to pull away—in a short time we were at the side of the ship, and rowed for the shrouds where a sailor was standing, apparently watching us—I was ordered to throw a rope to him, which I did with great precision, and actually hit the fellow on the head—but still he would not or did not take it, and I was d——d by the second mate for a lubberly fellow, with a superogatory punch with the oar's end on my shoulder—again we rowed up and the second mate tried his skill, with the same success—and I have no doubt that he would have complimented the boorish sailor in the same manner, if he had a similar proximity—a third time the boat was along side and the officer with some difficulty made the warp fast around the enormous shroud and stepped on board followed by the crew who shrunk to his rear.—Among the last I clambered over the slippery side, and with due caution made a stand in the centre of the group who were listening to the colloquy which had commenced on the part of our second officer.

I shall not attempt to give the precise language, which he held towards the helmsman of the strange ship, but it was not the most civil, or such as is often heard in a lady's drawing-room. The amount of it was a sailor's jaw for not answering a hail, and for not taking the warp, concluded by a request to know his latitude and longitude and how certain capes bore their ship—to all of which no reply was made, when I was called upon for a lantern, which I had taken from the boat, and had snugly stowed away under my jacket, keeping both light and heat to myself—a thing by no means difficult as the moonlight rendered its absence unobserved. The 2d mate received it and went aft to observe the countenance of the dumb gentleman at the helm—in his way he stumbled over one man, whom he thought either drunk or asleep, but finally held the lamp to the face of the steersman, which was a shapeless lump of ice—the helm was lashed, his hand upon it, his feet fixed at some depth in the ice, and he himself frozen stiff in his upright position—near him were several of the crew in horizontal and various attitudes from whom life had long since fled. The horror of the scene struck a panic among our boat's crew, and they did not wait for orders to make the best of their way toward the boat. The officer turned round with a countenance of true sailor *sang froid*, wherein there was not a particle of alarm, and ordered them to follow him below—the fear of his enormous fist induced all the rest, and much more especially myself, to obey the order, and we proceeded to the labor of removing the companion way. In the mean time, while I ventured a look at my friend at the shrouds who would not catch the rope whereby I had the effect in a sound blow on the shoulder—he was frozen stiff with his arms around the rigging.—Not being fond of the spectacle, I kept close to the heels of the second mate, as he descended the gangway—in fact we all went "*en masse*," each being very careful to stick close to his neighbor.

At the first part of the cabin sat the Captain with his arms folded, before him pen ink and paper, a thick fur cap on his head, and as the light shone full on his countenance, there was the most fearful look from him cast upon us that ever I witnessed. Years since have passed, but the remembrance is as though the event was but yesterday—it has visited me in dreams. The appearance of his glaring eyes, and distorted features was too much for our superstitious crew—

"Back rolled the tide."

I was thrown down in the turmoil, and no more notice taken of my situation than of my frozen brethren on the deck; they ran over me like a flock of sheep. The second mate paused a moment, ascertained that the object of their fear had long ceased to exist—took me by the collar, dragged me on deck, doubtless anxious to prevent his boat's crew from leaving him sole officer of the stranger in the extremity of their fright. He found them safely stowed away under the thwarts of the boat, pitched me in like a dead mackerel, and ordered them to cast off and pull for our own ship—great alacrity was shown in this manœuvre, and a few moments brought us back just as the moon was hiding herself behind a cloud and every thing wore the appearance of an approaching gale. Sails were handed with the utmost despatch, the decks cleared, and things in order, as the gale struck us. Egyptian darkness succeeded, and we were driven at ten knots under bare poles. Ever and anon (as the sailors asserted) they could perceive the strange vessel carrying sails under the fury of the tempest, and keeping her position on our weather quarter—and could at intervals hear her roaring after us as she ploughed through the billows.

At sundry times afterwards, during this voyage when we were in warmer latitudes, on beautiful moonlight evenings, we could dimly distinguish the Ice Ship, steering in our wake, glittering in all the pride of awful pomp, apparently pursuing the same course with us though her sails were trimmed as if laying to.—Such a phenomenon was always the prelude of a gale, and it became with us a habit to reef whenever her tall form towered beneath a moonligh sky.

In but one other voyage have I seen her, and then it was in the warm climate of the Indian Ocean many years since—it was on the evening before we wrecked. But successful exertion at last has secured me from situations wherein I might see her, and I now can at my own fireside, tell over past perils, and wish all my brother sailors never to meet, in any latitude, with a full view of the Ice Ship.

TOM SPUNYARN.

From the Asiatic Journal.

The last Will and Testament of Mr. DANIEL MARTINETT, *of Calcutta, in the East Indies.*

In the name of God, Amen.

I, Daniel Martinett, of the town of Calcutta, being in perfect mind and memory, though weak in body, make this my last will and testament. To avoid Latin phrases, as it it a tongue I am not well versed in, I shall speak in plain English.

As to this fulsome carcase, having seen enough of worldly pomp, I desire nothing relative to it to be done, only its being stowed away in my old green chest, to avoid expense; for as I lived profusely, I die frugally.

The undertaker's fees come to nothing, as I won them from him at a game of billiards, in the presence of Thomas Maurice and William Parkes, at the said William Parkes' house in February last. I furthermore request, not only that it is customary, but as I sincerely believe the prayers of the good availeth, and are truly consistent with decency, that the Rev. Mr. Henry Butler read the prayres which are customary at burials, and also preach a funeral sermon the Sunday next after my decease, taking his text from Solomon: "All is Vanity!" In consideration of which, over and above his fees, I bequeath on him all my hypocrisy, which he wants as a modern good man; but as my finances are low, and I cannot conveniently discharge his fees, I hope he will accept the will for the deed.

To Governor Henry Vansittart, Esq. as an opulent man, I leave a discharge of all such sum or sums of money, (the whole not exceeding 300 rupees,) that I shall stand indebted to indigent persons in the town of Calcutta.

To Mr. George Gray, Secretary to the Presidency, I bequeath all my sincerity.

To Mr. Simon Droze, all my modesty.

To Mr. Thomas Forbes, all the assurance which I had when I had taken a cheerful glass, though in fact, a doleful cup.

As I have lived the make-game of a modern gentleman, being a butt for envy, and a mark for malice, by acting a little out of the common road, though, thank God, never in a base way, I hope I may die with sincere love and charity to all men, forgiving all my persecutors as I hope forgiveness from my Creator.

As it lies not in my power to bequeath any thing to my relations at home, I shall say nothing concerning them as they have not for these 6 years past concerned themselves about me; excepting that I heartily wish them all well, and my brothers and sisters may make a more prosperous voyage through this life than I have done.

DANIEL MARTINETT.

Extract of an address before Mountain Lodge, by the Rev. Charles Jenkins.

No member of this institution can enter the place consecrated to its mysteries without being impressively taught lessons of christian morality—without being instructed by a thousand tongues in the great duties of practical piety. He may indeed, close his eyes upon the instructive scene with which he is encompassed. He may refuse to listen to the monitors, that gather around, and invite him with silent eloquence along the paths of pleasantness and peace. While standing in this temple of wisdom, he may remain heedless of the jewels with which it is adorned, and forget the pillars by which it is supported. But its decorations are not the less comely, nor are its supports the less stable, because they are disregarded by some who gain access to its hallowed inclosure.

No! whatever the unworthy may think, and whatever proof they may furnish by their life and example, of the immoral influence of Masonry, all its principles are pure and entirely beneficial in their tendency. They aim to elevate and adorn the human character. They labor to inspire men with the noblest sentiments and with the noblest feelings. Let then, my brethren of the Masonic family, yield themselves more entirely to the sway of their principles. Such principles will carry them far in the way of duty. Giving themelves up to the genuine tendency of their particular tenets, they will be sure not to be carried far from the path of safety. And let my christian brethren cease to suspect in Masonry, an enemy to our holy religion. Genuine Masonry is not an enemy, but a friend to all the sublime hopes, confidences, and consolations of christian piety.

No one has love and veneration for Masonry more deep and commanding than mine. It is a sublime institution. It was originated by lofty powers of mind. All its parts are stamped with the grandeur of these powers. It is a light which was struck up in the midst of darkness by the concurrent energies of such minds as are given to the world, only at the long intervals of distant ages. *But it is not a divine institution.* It did not like christianity come down from heaven, planned in the counsels of eternal love. No miraculous displays of the Godhead—no invisible transforming power attended its introduction. It arose and sent abroad its light over broad regions of moral night and along the flight of succeeding ages. Congenial minds gathered around it; and cheered, and warmed by its influence, diffused wider and wider the glow of a generous and ennobling philanthropy. It has dried up the tears, calmed the solicitude, and soothed the anguish of grief, of want and distress. It has abated national animosities and mitigated the horrors of contending armies—for it has made man, a brother to man.

ANECDOTAL.

Two country lawyers, one named Cobb and the other Wood, disagreed very much in their religious tenets. One morning they met, and Mr. Wood asked Mr. Cobb, 'what news in the lowor regions?' They want more wood there,' says Cobb. 'You may tell them for the want of wood they must burn cobbs,' said the other.

An apothecary reproached an attorney with the number of strange words which the law indulged in, and among others, asked, what was meant by the words 'docking an entail.' 'Why, doctor,' replied the lawyer, 'it is doing what you will not do with your patents; it is *suffering a recovery*.'

A lady, ronged very highly, inquired of a gentleman, under the idea of indisposition, how he thought she looked. The latter replied, 'I really cannot tell, Madam, except you *uncover* your face.'

A poor negro, who was near his end, was once questioned by a neighboring clergyman as to the state of his mind. His replies were all very well, until he came to the article of forgiveness, "Me forgib ebery body," said he, "but Sam N." "But can you not forgive him?" "Wy, yes, if me die, me forgib him, but if me like to git well, me hit him anoder knock."

Old Hunter had a great aversion to bald headed, women, and used to declare, that if he after marriage, discovered that the lady, whom he had married, had deceived him by false locks, he would part with her. 'No,' said Baillie, in his broad accent, 'I wad rather advise ye to *adhere*, (add hair) to her.'

TAKE NOTICE.

THE subscriber respectfully requests all persons indebted to him, to make immediate payment, and gives notice, that all demands (special contracts excepted,) unpaid on the first day of May next, will be left with an attorney for collection.

EBENEZER HOBBS.

Norway, April 10th, 1825. 3w 41*

BUCKFIELD GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

THE SPRING TERM of this Institution will commence *Monday, the eighteenth day of April next.* No pains will be spared that scholars may become thorough in the various branches to which they may attend.

March 14, 1825. 33 cop3w.

MACHINE CARDS.

HORACE SEAVER, No. 2, Mitchell's Buildings, has just received a consignment of Machine Cards, from the Manufactory of Horace Smith, Leicester, which will be warranted to give satisfaction.

☞Orders for any quantity executed at short notice. Feb. 15.—tf 34

FOR SALE,

At No. 3, Maine Row, by the subscriber,

POTASH KETTLES,

of a superior quality from the New-Hampshire Iron Factory Company, (at Franconia) which he offers for sale at a fair price and on liberal credit.

ALPHEUS SHAW.

Portland, March 24, 1825. 33

WANTED

TO take as an apprentice, a good Boy, about 16 years of age, to work at the Blacksmith business; to whom a good chance will be given.

None need to apply but one that can come well recommended, and one of good habits.

ROBERT HILBOURN, 3d.

Hebron, April 2, 1825. 40 3w

To the Hon. Justices of the Court of Sessions next to be holden at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1824:

THE PETITION of the subscribers, respectfully represents, that there is wanting a new Highway within said County, to begin at the Eastwardly line of Township Number four, on the Coos road, so called; thence running Northwardly through said Number four, to the town of Weld; thence through said Weld Northwestwardly to the town of Berlin; thence continuing said course through said Berlin to Plantation numbered eight; thence through said number Eight to the town of Andover, and through the said Town to Andover Surplus; thence through the same and through Townships C. & B. all in said County of Oxford, to New Hampshire line, where the Coos road, so called, now strikes the same.

Wherefore, your Petitioners pray that your Honors will proceed in the premises as according to law may be necessary, and cause the same road to be established as a public Highway.

ENOCH LINCOLN, *and others.*

October 1, 1824.

Copy. Attest, R. K. Goodenow, *Clerk.*

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:— *Court of Sessions, October Term, A. D. 1824.*

ON the foregoing Petition, Ordered, that the Petitioners give notice of the same by publishing said Petition, and this order of Court thereon, three weeks successively in the Eastern Argus, printed at Portland, and in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, and by serving on each of the Clerks of the towns of Weld, Berlin and Andover, and of Plantations Nos. 8 & 4, if such Clerks there be, a copy of said Petition and of this order thereon—the services and last publication as aforesaid to be at least thirty days before the next Term of this Court, to be holden at Paris, in and for said County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June next, that all persons interested may then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer thereof should not be granted.

Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

Copy. Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

COLLECTOR'S SALE.

NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resident proprietors and owners of Land, in the town of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, who have not paid their State, County, Town, School, and Highway taxes, returned for the year 1824, so much of their land, as will pay said taxes, with incidental charges, will be sold at Public Vendue, at the dwelling house of MOSES F. KIMBALL, Esq. in Rumford, on *Monday, the sixteenth day of May next*, at ten of the clock in the forenoon.

No. Lots.	No. Division.	No. Acres.	Value.	State, & County taxes.	Highway taxes.	School and Town taxes.
NORTH GREAT RIVER.			$ c	c	c	c
26	2	100	112	15		33
30	2	100	112	15		33
31	2	100	125	17	31	33
40	2	100	125	17		33
52	2	100	112	15		33
56	2	100	112	15		33
58	2	100	175	24	84	53
60	2	100	125	17	63	33
96	2	100	80	11	42	24
99	2	100	200	27		60
104	2	100	200	27		60
SOUTH GREAT RIVER.						
7	2	100	80	11	42	24
3	1	30	70	11		22
WEST ELLIS RIVER.						
12	1	80	150	20	67	45
27	1	30	200	27		60
EAST ELLIS RIVER.						
2	1	40	80	11		24
2	1	10	80	11		24
17	3	70	50	7		15
52	3	65	50	7	25	15
57	3	50	50	7	25	15
38	3	50	50	7		15
42	3	70	50	7	25	15
44	3	70	50	7	25	15
45	3	244	50	7		15
51	3	65	50	7	25	15
58	3	87	50	7		15
60	3	87	50	7		15
64	3	62	50	7		15
79	3	69	50	7	25	15
81	3	92	50	7	25	15
86	3	89	50	7	25	15
93	3	112	50	7	25	15
97	3	71	50	7	25	15
99	3	71	50	7	25	15
108	3	77	50	7	25	15
109	3	77	50	7	25	15

COLMAN GODWIN,
Collector of Rumford.

Rumford, April 2, 1825.

OXFORD OBSERVER.

"LOVE ALL, DO WRONG TO NONE, BE CHECK'D FOR SILENCE BUT NEVER TAX'D FOR SPEECH."..... SHAKSPEARE.

VOLUME I. PARIS, (ME.) THURSDAY MORNING, APRIL 28, 1825. Number 43.

THE OBSERVER.

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ASA BARTON,

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ADVERTISEMENTS conspicuously inserted, and on the usual terms.

☞All letters, addressed to the publisher, *must be post paid.*

☞The Publisher deems it expedient to give notice, that, while he shall always endeavor to be literally correct, he will not hold himself responsible for any error in any advertisement beyond the amount charged for its insertion.

PARIS, MONDAY, APRIL 25, 1825.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Our country is delighted with the prospect of Grecian emancipation. Every heart beats in unison with their cause. Our petitions to Heaven breathe a benediction for the noble Greek. Our treasures are unlocked to aid them. Our dauntless youth tear themselves from the dear objects that bind them to their country, and rush to the battle plains of Greece. No wonder our feelings are enlisted in their behalf. The cause of the Greek, is the cause of humanity, waring with the bloody spirit of butchery and depopulation. The land of Leonidas and Epaminondas, is connected with the dearest associations of the soul. Nothing but the paralizing shock of dissolution, can wipe them from the memory of the student. Often, in imagination, has he smitten the proud Mussulman with the chain that clanked upon his captive. And yet can we look with a cold and languid eye upon the brilliant successes of South America? Can we see the Liberator of the South rush upon the battle storm of death, bent on liberty, and reckless of life, and feel no emotion? The land of the Incas is the paradise of earth. Mines of gold and silver inexhaustible as their energies, enrich their mountains. Rivers the most grand and majestic, rivaling the Nile in fruitfulness, and the Ganges in magnitude, fertilize their soil. Their vast continent includes every variety of climate, from the soft and luxbriate breezes of Italy, to the bracing and invigorating atmosphere of Maine. The Mexicans and South Americans have inherited from their Montezumas and their Incas, a spirit of hatred, as implacable to the Spaniard, as his butchery was destructive to their ancestors. Most feelingly they exclaim with the bard,

"Lay the proud usurper low,
Tyrants fall in every foe,
Liberty's in every blow,
Forward! let us do or die."

Long have they slumbered, racked and galled by the chains of despotism. But their slumber was like the calm that precedes the earthquake: It betokened to their invaders, terror in its most frightful shapes. It was the prelude to a storm which shakes the Spanish throne to its centre. The trumpet of our Independence broke upon their ears—they dashed the foul cup of despotism from their lips. They fought—they have conquered. Each soldier a hero, and each hero a host, their march was like the invincible phalanx of Macedon, marking its course with victory and death. Like their mountains of adamant, they have buffetted the tempests of war, and withstood the shock.—The hireling host of Spain swarmed thither to devour them; but their funeral dirge was sung on the plains of Guamanquilla. The most precious pearl was there torn from the diadem of the effeminate Ferdinand. The South Americans have shaken off their vassalage to Europe, and denounced their vulture protection. They have sworn allegiance to their country, their freedom, and their God. They have seen the moral excellencies of our government, and institutions, and are smitten to admiration. They copy the admirable original, with all the scrupulous exactness, with which the jaring interests of their community will admit. They point to our political systems, to exculpate themselves from the imputations of idle revolt. They justify to the world, their alienation, by imitating our noble examples. From the constitution and laws of our Republic, they frame and adopt their political creeds. They glory in the assimilation of their institutions to ours. They are familiar with our political codes, and learn their children to lisp the names of our Statesmen, with love and veneration. True there is no affinity of blood; but is there no affinity of interest—no sympathy of feeling? Their emancipation from monarchy was like ours. They have been galled by the same chains.—They have been oppressed by the same tyranny. They have spilt their blood in the same cause. They have struggled for the same freedom. The same genius led our armies to victory—our countries to Independence. Our commercial interests are coequal and coextensive. Our political relations should be endeared by every tie of friendship; for the whole political world are in a state of warfare against us. In her schemes of continental relationship, it seems that Nature had designed the two Americas to become twin-sisters. The cord that binds our governments, should be as inseperable as the isthmus that unites the different parts of our continent. Europe looks with a hostile eye upon the march of Freedom. The same tyrant who shall strangle the infant of the South, will also point his artillery at the young giant of the North. Let the Holy Alliance be once suffered to manufacture *royal* crowns in the South, and they will, in the same work-shop, forge *royal* letters for the North.—Every height they gain in power, is a leveling blow to the rights of man. Every cord by which they strengthen their unholy fraternity, is intended as a noose to strangle Republics. If it is deemed expedient for them to form alliances to protect despotism, how much more expedient is it for republics to unite for the protection of Liberty.

CIMON.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

DIMICO—Infers *Noah Webster* in his preface to the edition of his Spelling Book of 1823, by saying, "its reputation has been gradually extended and established until it has become the principal elementary book in the United States." He adds, that the sales of the "*American Spelling Book*, since its first publication, amount to more than *Five Million of Copies.*"

That Mr. Webster has been of *essential* service to his country, honest rivalship must grant, and even hardened malice would not be so indiscreet, as to deny. That he has received an ample pecuniary reward for his indefatigable labor, his declaration of sales is a voucher, that must give pleasure to every feeling, generous heart. Far be it from me to attempt any thing like *criticism* on his plan, or on the excellent execution of his works. I am neither armed, nor inclined to take such a dangerous field. But, as he deals in fables, he will excuse me for dealing in proverbs. There is an old adage, "when a man has got his name up, he may lay a-bed till noon." I dare venture to touch, *de minimis*, on those very small things, that have been considered, perhaps, beneath the notice of literary characters. I lately visited a school consisting of sixty in number. The Master was assiduous, the scholars ambitious. The routine to the Master with Webster's Spelling Book of 1821 & 1823, was like that of the busy bees at a noon-day in June. In fact, zeal for information kept a well regulated school in continual commotion. The extreme deficiency in the impression of the Book was the cause. This circumstance induced me to give Mr. Webster's last edition a cursory review. Two hundred deficiencies can be found in the impression of the spelling lessons and names of places. As many as 27 in words, spelled differently and pronounced alike; and not less than 12 in his *table of abbreviations.* The deficiencies in pointing in his reading lessons are not less than 15, where he violates his own rules, by sometimes pointing off, and sometimes not, important adverbs, or conjunctions. Can Mr. Webster throw in the ungracious plea, that the barbarous impression of his works is the fault of the Printer? Has he reduced the price of his works because his paper is too mean for a Grocer's wrapper? Is his rank so high in the Temple of Fame, he cannot descend to correct a proof sheet himself? Shall millions of the rising generation be led into error by the miserable saving of five cents in a Spelling Book? If the Press be worn out in his service, cannot he afford a new font of type? We may safely compare his waste to the saving of the economical Farmer, that travels every other day thro' the drifted snow, for hemlock boughs for a broom, when he could peal an ash in one hour, that would out last a gross of them. It is within his recollection, that the British Government were necessitated to send all over the Realm to suppress an edition of the Bible, issued my mistake, with this awful mandate. "*Thou shalt commit Adultery.*" It was justly considered, that the *little*, but *very* significant word, *not*, deserved an honorable place in the sentence. "*Verbum sat.*" Mr. Webster has the unfeigned gratitude and sincere wishes for a continuance of his usefulness from the

Author of Touches on Agriculture, &c.

DEPOSITORY.

THE ENCHANTED HAT.

A British sailor, who had just returned from a long cruise, and was paid off, hastened to London, in order to rid himself of his hard-earned gold, which literally burned in his pockets.—Jack was a seaman every inch of him; and became completely miserable after three weeks' absence from his beloved element. In vain had he entered into all the dissipation and extravagance of the metropolis, *cime-at-a-ble* by one of his class. His cash appeared inexhaustable. His old habits now returned with such force, that to sea he must again. Accordingly, he shipped on board an elegant brig, bound to a United States port, (a general peace having restored to him his freedom of will,) and was ordered by the master to join her at Gravesend on a given day.

Jack continued his best endeavors to render himself pennyless, until that day was so near at hand, that it was impossible for him to be a man of his word without the aid of a stage coach. He, however, prayed to Neptune for a head wind, and took it afoot—'cause why—he preferred the *pedestrial* to the *vehicular* mode of travelling. He journeyed along *solus cum sola*, until the dinner hour arrived, when his stomach gave him some broad hints that it needed a reinforcement of timber; he stopped at the first inn which presented itself, and called for the best dinner the bill of fare afforded, a pint of brandy and a bottle of port—not that Jack liked wine but he had a cumbersome load in his pocket which impeded his walking. The waiters stared at him like stuck pigs, but stood as motionless as though they had been petrified, until he jingled his purse, which was well stored with what an Englishman delights to look upon—*yellow boys.* There is no letter of introduction or travelling companion, equal to the ready rhino. Jack was speedily served—eat and drank to his heart's content, and called for his bill. It was brought, and a pretty exorbitant one it was. He was about to discharge it, when a brilliant thought struck him, and he requested to see the keeper of the inn.

Boniface made his appearance, when Jack in the fullness of his wisdom, told him that he wished to pay him double. "D'ye see as how shipmate this here is the thing—I am bound to Gravesend on a cruise to America, but I have overstayed my time in *Lumnun.* Now if so be the ship has sailed, I mought be put in heckledy how to get back, and my lower works suffer for want of provision. So I wants to pay every body double as I goes along, and then I bes sure not to starve as I goes this road again." "But how shall I know you in case the ship has left you?" inquired Boniface. "Is that all?" quoth Jack—"here then is my hat—when I calls I'll put it on my left hand and twirl it thus with my right—once—twice—thrice—and then you'll be sure to remember me." The necessary orders were given to the servants—Jack *paid double*, and continued so to do until he reached the place of destination, and found the ship gone sure enough. He remained in Gravesend till his last penny was expended, and then set out for *Lumnun* to seek for other employ. On the road he overtook two simple Jew pedlers, whose exhausted packs required replenishing, and who were travelling the same way. They joined company in the neighborhood of a turnpike gate, when the Israelites were not a little astonished to find that Jack gave three twirls of his hat in lieu of money, for passing through it. One of *his* inns was now hard by. He proposed to them to go and dine. But 'dey could not refort dat—'dey hat some goot pret and shees in deir packs and vout tine pun dat, and caul him ven dey hat tun." Well—in goes Jack and dines sumptuously—chuckling all the while at the astonishment which his fellow travellers had exhibited at his novel mode of discharging his turnpike fair. Having despatched as much of the good things of this world as he could possibly stow away, he ordered them to be called. They had never looked upon a superb dinner before, and could scarcely credit their senses when he divided the better half of a bottle of wine between them. He then called for the bill with as authoritative a voice as though he had been the prince regent himself—(I ask his royal highness' pardon—report says he is *above paying his bills.*) It was produced—he gravely twirled his hat three times. "What is to pay now, you dog?" "Not a penny, your honor." Jack led the way to the public road, and the Jews followed him with uplifted hands!!!

They proceeded onward until they reached another of Jack's hotels, when the severity of the weather getting the better of the Jew's parsimony, they accompanied him in, and engaged a bed, but wished no supper. (The pack was resorted to after they had retired, jocular reader.) Meanwhile our seaman was feasted, shown to the best unoccupied bed in the house, breakfasted in the morning, and three twirls of his hat paid the reckoning.—They pursued their march to the great city, the enchanted hat rendering a purse unnecessary for Jack, until they reached the last stage. The pedlers had held repeated consultations by the way, and the result of which was, that Jack's hat must be purchased cost what it would.—They had already felt his pulse on the subject, but he was prepared for it, by what had incautiously escaped them at different times; and too cunning a bird to be caught with chaff. *His last inn* was now entered, and the same farce acted over again. The virtues of Jack's beaver (which by the by was made of wool,) had now ceased and it would have been an accommodation to him, if otherwise situated, to have parted with it for half a crown; but he well knew he could replenish his purse with it, at the expense of the credulous Israelites, who would have sworn upon the old testament until they were black in the face, that it could enable the holder to eat, and to drink, and to lodge free, ad inenitum. They were now within a mile of London, and the hat unpurchased. A few minutes more, and they might be forever separated from this eighth wonder of the world. No time was to be lost. They resolved to strike a bold stroke and offered 100 guineas for Jack's head piece. He laughed the offer to scorn. This made the luckless wights still more anxious, and after a great deal of niggling, a bargain was then struck, whereby Jack got one hundred and sixty guineas, and the new hat of one of the circumcised, (for he was too proud to make his appearance in town bareheaded,) for property not intrinsically worth *eighteen pence.* The money in his purse, and the new beaver on his head, Jack took the earliest opportunity to dissolve the copartnership, by leaving our pedlers in the lurch; they exulted as he departed, and were not a little tickled at the idea of their having overreached a christian. They were now to eat and drink of the best, and pay no turnpikes, so long as they both should live. They made up their minds to seek the best house, and take a fortnight's holiday. Their circumstances and rigid economy had hitherto deprived them of a comfortable meal, and they would now make themselves ample amends for all their former privations—yes—dat dey would.

It occurred to Moses, however, who had rather more sense than his brother Aaron, (they were so named,) that, as they were to put up at the first hotel, and *live as gentlemen*, they ought to dress as such. Fashionable second hand clothing was to be procured at a bargain, and after their frolic was over they could dispose of it in the country at a profit. They forthwith repaired to a barber's shop and got well shaved, for their beards had been in mourning a twelve-month, and mounted tasty wigs—from thence they directed their course to Monmouth street, were accommodated with every finery requisite, cheap, cheap, dirt cheap, fixed upon a hotel, drove thither in an elegant hired carriage, engaged apartments for a fortnight, ordered a sumptuous dinner, and retired to their sitting room, which was furnished with a pair of full length pier glasses. The coast being clear, they viewed themselves in them, and were charmed with their appearance: and well they might for neither of them before had ever been master of a decent suit. "Mine Got," said Aaron "if mother Rebecca and father Levi, and aunt Ruth, and zister Rachel, could only see us now, how they would stare!" "Yes;" said Moses, who always bore the main chance in his mind, "and tink dat ve vas frittering away our substance, but dey can't know bout de hat, broder Aaron, I could die vid laughing, ven I tink of dat foolish man of a zailor to zell such a treasure.

Don't you tink it is time, courteous reader, that I should conclude this ridiculous story? Suffice it to say, then, that they lived on the fat of the land for the fortnight, and then determined to go to work again. Indeed they could not relish a life of idleness, having never been accustomed to it. Their bill was asked for. It amounted to the trifling sum of sixty-five guineas—but they possessed the hat, and would not take the trouble to examine the items. The woollen beaver was twirled, and twirled, and twirled again. Vell, sir, (to the landlord) vat do ve owes you now—ha? Sixty-five guineas, gentlemen, as account rendered. Oh, mine goot Got! said Aaron, and their countenances lengthened at least a yard by the square. But stop, Moshis, may be you an't turn it right; gif me de hat, and he twirled it to no better purpose. The patience of the host was soon exhausted, and when he found that the hat was expected to pay all, he became outrageous. His money or a jail, wih a prosecution under the swindling act, were the only alternatives he offered for their consideration. They had already tasted the sweets of Newgate, and the bare mention of it, made the hair upon their heads bristle up, 'like quills upon the fretful porcupine!' They were yet masters of three hundred guineas, they produced the hoard, discharged the debt, and narrowly escaped being kicked out of doors. They were proceeding *on foot*, to Duke's place, with all expedition, for a carriage was no more to be thought of, when passing by a fashionable reading room, and hearing repeated bursts of laughter issue therefrom, curiosity prompted them to enter, surely their evil genius directed them thitherward, for Jack had *blabbed*—the hoax he put upon them had found its way into the news, and occasioned the boisterous merriment which attracted their attention. They retreated, overwhelmed with confusion, saying one to the other, with Smollet's gambler (they had read Peregrine Pickle, I suppose,) "A tam bit, by——!!!"

The Irish Initials.—An Irishman meeting an acquaintance one morning, after the usual salutation, addressed him thus: So, Barney, I see that my coat has made a wonderful mistake this morning. "Mistake, how?" replied the other. "Why, man, it has by some accident or other, got on your back when it should have been on mine." At that instant the magistrate made his appearance, and Paddy, without any circumlocution, lodged a detainer against the portion of his wardrobe he found astray and the other as loudly asserted his right to the garment in question. The magistrate having at length obtained a hearing, by silencing these noisy litigants, addressed the complainer in the following terms. 'What is your name, friend?' 'Pat Purdie.' What proof have you that the coat in question is yours?' 'Plase your honor, my initials is on it.' 'Your initials! let me see them.' Pat took out his knife, and ripping up a part of the sleeve at the wrist, took out two *peas*, which he placed in the magistrate's hand with an air of triumph. "What do these mean, my friend?" was the first question: "*Mane*, your honor, why ain't there *Pae* for Pat, and *Pae* for Purdie? sure." It is almost unnecessary to add, that the evidence was considered conclusive in Pat's favor, and the coat returned to its rightful owner.

THE OBSERVER.

PARIS, (ME.) THURSDAY, APRIL 28, 1825.

LOVELL'S FIGHT. On the 19th of May next, one hundred years will have passed away since Capt. Lovell and his gallant band fought that desperate and bloody battle which must be familiar to almost every mind, with the Pigwacket tribe of Indians, near the Village of Fryeburg, in this County. A centennial celebration of that battle will take place at Fryeburg on that day, when a procession will be formed in the Village, which will proceed to the battle-ground and return to the Meeting-House, where an Address will be delivered by CHARLES S. DAVIES, Esq. of Portland, succeeded by a Poem by Hon. ENOCH LINCOLN, of this Village.

MINISTER TO ENGLAND. The President has appointed Hon. Rufus King, of New-York, Minister to the Court of St. James. It will be recollected that Mr. King is a distinguished federalist. This looks as though Mr. Adams did not *observe* the lines of *party* distinction; and we verily believe the times have gone by, when men only of the *dominant* party could be selected to fill offices of trust, profit and honor. Mr. King was appointed to the same office by President WASHINGTON, in 1796; which station he filled for eight years. He has been in public life for nearly thirty-eight years—thirty-five years ago he was a senator in Congress!

The town of Poland has chosen a committee to petition the Legislature of this State, at its next session, to effect an alteration in the Constitution, so that the sessions in future may commence on the first Wednesday in June instead of January We *guess* that the prayer of the petitioners will not receive support from men who always expect a seat in the Legislature—and there are but few people who would not rather have two dollars per day and sit by a good ready made fire in January, than to have that sum in June, and have to *cut* the wood *themselves* for a fire to keep warm by in winter!

NEW PAPER. A prospectus for a new paper, to be published in Portland, has been issued by Nathaniel Low, Esq. of South-Berwick, (which appears in a subsequent column.) to be called the "*American Patriot.*" The Editor says that its politics shall be *republican*, in the genuine acceptation of the term.

We believe it is understood that the first number will be issued in two or three weeks. We may then expect to see some *quarrelling* betwixt two papers, both of which *profess* to belong to, and support, the same political party. From what we have heard respecting the Editor, we have no doubt but the paper will be conducted with ability, and we hope for the advantage of the public.

The Editors of the *National Intelligencer* think that it would be advantageous for all the proprietors of public journals in the U. S. to hold a convention, in order to come at some agreement for the better management of their respective concerns. For our own part, we have no doubt but a convention of that kind might effect a great deal for all concerned, not only for the benefit of proprietors, but subscribers also. And consequently we do hope that so desirable an object may be consummated.

NEW LAW REGULATING P. OFFICES. We have already experienced some benefit from the new law respecting the Post Office Department, by receiving our papers more regularly. There has been scarce an arrival of the mail without bringing us one or more papers that were due three or four weeks since. From *this* circumstance, we are led to conclude that *some* Postmasters think of *their cash*, which leads them to forward our papers.

The Editor of the *Somerset Journal* says, that "large numbers of pigeons have made their appearance at Norridgewock," and adds, that "it is said to be a sure indication of a raging sickness." We should think it a pretty certain indication that grain might be pulled up in that vicinity, and that pigeons were very plenty!

The *National Journal* gives an important and valuable table, which brings to view the names of the members of the Eighteenth Congress, together with the names of the Counties in which they reside and also the States where born.—By it, we perceive that all the members from New-England are natives thereof, and also twenty-one members, who now represent other sections of the United States.

Virginia Elections.—In *Loudoun* county, Mr. Mercer received all the votes given for a Representative to Congress, except two or three. In the same county, the question was taken, at the polls, for and against a Convention; and we hear that there were but *eight* votes against it.

John Randolph has been re-elected, without opposition, in his district; and John Lloyd has no opposition which can be called serious to his re-election.

The Court of Sessions has appointed the second Monday of September next for another trial to elect a Register of Deeds, in Cumberland County.

THE NATION'S GUEST.—At a large meeting of the citizens of this town, held on the 11th inst. a committee of twelve persons was chosen to invite Gen. Lafayette to visit this part of the State before he leaves the country. Similar committees have been chosen on the part of Augusta and Gardiner, and we understand a joint invitation has been extended in the name of the citizens of the three towns.—*Hal. Adv.*

FOR THE OXFORD OBSERVER.

SLAVE TRADE.

Mr. EDITOR—Before proceeding to discuss the merits of the arguments offered in the Alfred Star, I wish to place a few propositions in the foreground of the view I shall endeavor to present. It is admitted by all that the law making the slave trade piracy was a just and beneficent law, and that all other civilized nations, as Great Britain and the Republic of Columbia have done, ought to follow our example, in this particular. It is also admitted, without contradiction, that when those other civilized nations shall have made the slave trade piracy, the right of search, as to this object, will exist in all, and become a part of the maritime law which has force over every flag that waves on the ocean. It is therefore conceded, as a necessary consequence of the preceding admissions, that the right of search ought to exist in reference to this subject, and the only question is whether the law of nations for the suppression of the slave trade shall be changed gradually by treaties between particular powers, or by municipal laws, introducing, when all shall have adopted them, a new class of piracy into their maritime codes. *Whether by one mean or the other, it has not been denied that the right of search ought to exist.* To talk, therefore, about the probable or possible abuse of power in the exercise of this right, more guarded and protected in the treaties recently formed by our government than by the laws of nations, is to appeal to the only resort—the prejudice which may be supposed to exist from a misapprehension of the subject.

The remarks on this subject, first published in your paper, were guardedly respectful towards that sage and illustrious body, the Senate of the United States; but that no impression might be made, and the temerity of the writer punished, crimination of his motives was resorted to; yet, as that was a matter in which the public could take no interest, *retort* has been studiously avoided, although it must be confessed that in a former letter some expressions were indulged, not without design, although with no petulance of feeling, considered as adapted to engage the particular notice of the writer for the Star. The effect, having accorded with the intention, has proved that, so far, it was safe to calculate on his future movements. Without intending to take any notice of the terms of sarcasm, reproach, and unjust insinuation contained in the effusion this elicited, it may be useful to consider the argument, unless indeed discussion before the people is precluded by the proceedings of the Senate.

When the democratic party existed in its greatest purity and was struggling to change the measures of the government, it was deemed proper even for members of Congress to appeal to the people through the medium of the press, still in this country a free one, to promulgate political opinions. The votes even of Senators were then considered as proper topics of discussion, and were treated upon in the newspapers by some of the ablest statesmen in our national legislature. Now, forsooth, the times are so changed, that such modes of addressing the public are "appeals against senators," and a fair, dispassionate, and respectful exhibition of facts and arguments on the policy they have disapproved, is scandalum magnatum. The writer for the Star, assuming that a member of the House of Representatives has committed this treason, with that dignity of manner, which he commends so highly by precept and example, supposes that a constituent of his might address him as follows: "Your attention was early called to this subject by the President of the United States, and still you quietly dozed away the session; the evil, the calamity, the misery have befallen us, and a whisper has never escaped you to prevent it, and now you return home to whine and simper about it to us." Indeed! but did we not learn from the Star that the member appealed to his constituents, and do we not know, that as the Senate had the entire controul of the subject, no effectual appeal could be made to any other power, than the people? How then was he dozing away the session without a whisper escaping him? He made no speeches. True; but, while it has been demonstrated that the House of Representatives in the request to the President to negotiate for the denunciation of the slave trade "as piracy, under the laws of nations, by the consent of the civilized world," did express a pledge in favor of the proposed concession of the modified right of search, it can by no means be inferred that it would have acted against the Senate, in a case in which every effort must have been unavailing. While, therefore, there was not time which could be spared for the expression of opinion on the subject, without detriment to the public interest, and no legislation could result, the House would have deserved censure if it had taken any other course. Who, under such circumstances, can fairly urge that any member of it failed of discharging his duty in not suffering a whisper to escape him? Besides, it would be well for all members of Congress to recollect that the value of speeches is often very differently estimated by the public, and by those whose unruly tongues are always in motion, who cannot hear a subject introduced but they must make a speech about it, worrying the patience of every auditor and wasting the time of the legislature. In short, it is not even probable that in regard to the great question of suppressing the slave trade, by the means proposed, the House will, hereafter, pass any resolution, because it would be considered indecorous towards a co-ordinate branch of the legislature to act in any way, merely evincing disapprobation, and not leading to practical results.

The foregoing remarks are offered as a justification of the House of Representatives, and have not been in the way of vindicating the individual attacked, who ought to be at once too proud in his conscious rectitude of motive to feel answerable to a charge of neglect of duty from the source whence it springs, and too humble to connect his inconsiderable, as being personal, concerns, with the great theme of the rights of man and the interests of nations. The question is not one between the Alfred Star and the Observer. It is not as to whose heart is most expanded to his country's welfare, or whose popularity may take deepest root in the rich soil of public favor. The community will direct its view, not to the motes and specks which float in the atmosphere, not to the demagogues who may play their parts before it, nor to the factions who may attempt to sway its decrees. In the balance it holds, the arguments suggested by the hopes of a selfish ambition, and those produced by sordidness of soul will be weighed in the opposite scale from those offered by the pure and benevolent mind.

Let us now advance to what is, in fact, the main question. Is the slave trade an evil to this country, considering it as an affair merely of interest, and without reference to foreign relations and to our moral obligations to suppress it? It must be considered as admitted to be an evil of the first magnitude, because the government of the United States has denounced it as piracy and adopted the most energetic measures to prevent the prosecution of it under the national flag. It may further be proved to be deleterious by the fact that the slave trade is as much the nursery of murderers and pirates, as our fisheries are of excellent and valuable seamen, and by the circumstances of moral corruption and violations of our laws which are inevitably produced by means of its continuance. The people of our own country, without exception, and the wisest and best of the statesmen of Europe have applauded our denunciation of the offence, of which I am speaking, as an act of wisdom and virtue.

The slave trade being an evil, allow me to ask whether it is a greater or less evil than that of the qualified right of search by which it may be suppressed. If greater, those who reject the remedy do the nation an injury; if less, they are bound to devise, if possible, a corrective, which will be more tolerable. While it is admitted that the slave trade is not only a reproach to the age, but a nuisance to the country, the obligation to abolish it remains in full force, and the difficulty is only in ascertaining the means. If the case be not desperate, the physician should prescribe for the malady, and even if his medicine produce some temporary pain, his patient would be an irrational being to refuse it. Our argument, if correct, puts us in a much better condition than that of such a patient; for it has been shewn in a former letter, that, while the concession of the qualified right of search would diffuse blessings amidst mankind, there could be found no reasonable cause to apprehend danger from it to any individual, except to the miscreant whose crimes are the abhorrence of every christian and every just and benevolent man. The concession is guarded against abuse by adamantine walls. It is said, that there is a possibility of abuse. There is, it is true, a possibility of abuse, and a foreign officer *may do* what is alleged. If that be an argument, every treaty which vests any authority by the mutual consent of nations in each other is bad, because power may be exercised by governments in the same spirit which actuates the robber. The question, in all compacts of a political character, is, not whether power may, by possibility, be abused, but whether its grant is necessary to accomplish a good object, and whether its proper exercise is sufficiently guaranteed by the inducements of feeling, and interest, the check of responsibility, and the obligations of duty. Its limits being well defined, the precept express, and the object apparent, with all these securities, there are betrayed a folly and distrust in apprehending danger, which do not argue favorably either to the understanding or the heart.

It has been attempted to show that the distinction, formerly taken in your paper, between the belligerent right of search and that provided for in the treaties, was ill founded, and that a right of search under strict limitation is the same as if without that limitation, because *mode* is said to be essential to every surrender. In attempting to illustrate the distinction, it had been said that "Great Britain undertook to assert her claim to enter our vessels and to seize our seamen even with protections in their hands." It is replied that Great Britain never pretended any such thing. Let me ask the person who is so free in his accusation of cavilling, if one of our seamen was a British subject, whether the claim of the British did not reach the extent mentioned, in regard to him. He cannot contradict it: but I will venture to enlarge the proposition, and make it that which he thought he was breaking down. I refer to Mr. Madison's famous letter on impressment for my authority in saying that Great Britian undertook to assert her claim to enter our vessels and to seize our *citizens*. It was under the pretext that they were her subjects, it is true; but, practically and in principle, it was to take Americans, because she did not admit that naturalization could denationalize a British subject, so as to bar her claim to him even upon the high seas, under our flag, and with a protection in his hand. Is this gross violation of our national sovereignty, this *mode* of outraging the rights of our seamen and citizens, to be compared with a restricted, regulated, and reciprocal right of search for a most beneficent purpose? Let us look at the thing as well as the name, and apply the rules of common sense in judging, and of fairness and candor in stating the results of our examination. If all would do this, there would be less disagreement. It is, in truth, an insult to the understanding of any man to tell him that a mere restricted modification of the right of search, having reference to a particular object, such as was provided for in the treaties, is not different from the belligerent right of search as formerly exercised by Great Britain. If, in regard to the belligerent right of search and impressment, there had been a tribunal established in our own country, to which the arrested seamen should be sent, and be heard against those who had thus violated their immunities, would there have been any difficulty on account of them between the two nations, which would have required war.—As I mean to return some of the compliments of the Alfred writer only by *proving* his own errors, allow me to present you fully his position, that you may judge whether he will not be fairly "caught upon the hip." These are his words, following the declaration that the British claim was to search for and take *her own subjects:* "In the exercise of this pretended right, she claimed as ancillary, the primary or incipient right of power to designate her own. *In this was the whole grievance.*" Was it no grievance that she insulted our flag and violated our neutral right by entering our vessels to search them and take from them by force the men there employed? Was it no grievance that after having impressed the wretched seaman and torn him from his country, his family, and every thing dear on earth, the fatal designation was followed by no power of appeal to a tribunal which should decide upon his fate, and he was doomed to remain as a slave in the vessel of his captor? "Reason, justice, and humanity," said Mr. Madison, "unite in protesting against so extravagant a proceeding." Yet this proceeding was entirely independent of the *designation* in which "was the *whole grievance*," according to the Alfred politician. He will, if consistent with himself, answer by calling it whining and simpering to speak of those oppressions of our gallant tars which are not included in what he coolly calls "*the whole grievance.*" The old school republicans studied that question too thoroughly, and their children learnt their lessons too well, to be subject to the accusation of cavilling in the distinctions they draw in regard to it.

It should be remarked that search or the visit and inspection of vessels, when mutually agreed to and made in a courteous and friendly manner, under legal regulation, is of itself not a great evil. It is an intercommunication, which, perhaps, in most cases, would not be inconvenient or unpleasant. The danger of possible abuse which is objected must therefore relate principally to capture and not search. The capture, however, is only to result from the appearance of a demonstrable fact, the concern of the vessel in the slave trade, a fact which the captor must have the power and the disposition to ascertain, and for the ascertainment of which he is responsible in various ways without being under any adequate temptation to do wrong, as our own courts have the power to determine on the propriety of the act. It is urged emphatically, that "an officer under the authority of a foreign government is permitted to arrest an American, suspected of a crime against your laws, and hold him for trial." This statement is not according to my apprehension, correct. The arrest will be for PIRACY, as determined by the laws of both nations, which both, as in other cases of piracy they have always done, unite to suppress, and therefore they mutually agreed to seize the felon and send him for trial to his own country. The offence is against the laws of both, and there being a joint interest to punish, there should be a common effect to seize and to try.

Permit me to offer a familiar comparison by which to illustrate the question. In the County of Oxford, an incursion is nightly made upon the flocks of the farmers, by a ravenous wild beast; but no one has a right to go into his neighbor's enclosure to seize and destroy him. The destruction is ruinous, and at length, as the only remedy, it is proposed by the inhabitants that they may each go into such of the others' ground, where the animal has its haunts, to look for him, and if either shall find him to entrap him there. This proposition is not acquiesced in, because it is urged that the person who pretends to be hunting the object of their common denunciation may steal an ox or a horse, although it had been provided that, take what he would, he should deliver it to the owner, security having been given to that effect. If any one should happen to say that such an objection would be unwise, the writer for the Alfred Star would say it was whining and simpering.

The point, if, I understand what is intended, is that each nation, instead of making common cause, should rely upon its own municipal regulations, without international arrangements. If our municipal jurisdiction can only operate to change the flag of the slave ship, without affecting the slave trade, it is idle to pretend to act through that jurisdiction merely, and worse than idle because it exposes our national sovereignty to the contempt of vilest wretches in existence.

The inquiry becomes necessary, what ought nations to do, judging from general principles, for the suppression of the slave trade; and in the next place can any thing short of what is dictated by those principles be adequate to accomplishing the object.—The primary object of the laws of nations is to enforce those general and universal principles which affect mankind, and are essential to that free and safe intercourse, proper to be held between the people of one part of the world and those of another. I pretend not to offer exact and perfect definitions, but I will endeavor to advance nothing incorrect, if I cannot present all that is pertinent. The law of nature lays at the foundation of the law of nations, and that eternal basis is cemented by morality. If the right to security from the pirate and slave trader be an universal right, it is important to all to provide for its enforcement; because in this case an exception weakens the law, and, if we tolerate in the European the kidnapping of the Pagan and African, by what rule shall we prohibit to the Algerine and Mahometan the capture and enslaving of the christian? By the law, says the opposing argument, of your independent force. But suppose that your independent force be encountered by a stronger power; shall a christian world consent that the nation with the strongest arm shall make the rest all slaves? If we submit to one infraction of right of such a character, the barrier being broken down, where shall the waves be stayed? It is, in fact, in many respects, in national as in municipal law. In the latter, the security of each individual rests on the sacred character and acknowledged sanctions of his rights. In the former, confederate and treaty obligations, when guarantying the principles which secure the independence of nations, become a common bond to unite mankind in friendly and beneficial relations; but when confined to narrow and local interests, they lead to confusion, to clashing between nations, to a contrariety of policy, to the oppression of the weak, and the inflation of the pride, and pomp, and power of the strong. The true republican test is that which affixes value to justice and not strength, to kindness and not malevolence.

If we do not, as far as we prudently may, adopt this test, the freeman must be in danger, and the bondman in despair. The consequence is, that under the rules of moral and political philosophy, the nations of the earth ought to drive from their great highway, those marauders and criminals who are considered by all, and legislatively denominated by us and Great Britain, as the enemies of mankind. This duty is obligatory, according to the means and in subserviency to prior interests, in each independent sovereignty. It may require, like charity to the poor, a certain amount of appropriation, beyond which, we cannot be bound to go. At least, it is admitted that the government would not be warranted in exposing our commerce, and our seamen to be vexed by the right of search, without attaining a good more than equivalent. What would be the sacrifice by the concession proposed? Nothing; absolutely nothing. The merchants have no where taken alarm at the rejected treaties, while negotiations were pending, or after their formation. On the other hand, they must have seen that they would receive immense advantages by that extension of demand for our manufactures, and the products of the country, which is prevented by the slave trade. Our mariners do not appear to have been at all excited by apprehensions of these dangers, which the writer, who depicts them in such glowing colors, will never in any event probably see realized, unless the great national canal from the Winnepisiogee, through Squam Pond, and thence to Massabesec, in Alfred, shall be opened, and sailors become as numerous there as frogs now are. The interest of our merchants in the suppression of the slave trade, need not now be illustrated, by reference to the history of Sierra Leone, and the ameliorated condition of Africa, on the slave coast, during the period of the exercise of the belligerent right of search. The truth is that until the comparatively recent disputes about the concession of the right of search, as modified and applied, in reference to the slave trade, the principal objections, which seem to have actuated several of the Powers of Europe to resist that concession, have had reference to their real existing interest to continue the trade, and to a jealousy of those commercial advantages which Great Britain would derive from its abolition. America would, as a great commercial nation, certainly participate largely in those advantages, and is, therefore, deeply interested in the suppression of the trade. That I may not weary your patience, I omit a more particular view of the grounds of this opinion; but I will hold myself ready to establish more fully its correctness, if you shall think it, in any degree, desirable for me to do so.

Can any means short of international arrangement, with a concession of the limited right of search on those coasts where slaves are bought and sold, be adequate to abolishing that nefarious and pernicious traffic? It is averred, the more unfortunately in proportion as the more solemnly, "that our acts of piracy have effectually suppressed the African slave trade, by our own *citizens.*" The first proof offered to sustain this assertion, is the information by the President of the United States that none of our ves[illegible] have been found, and "it is believed that none are employed." The fact is that our citizens are employed in that trade under foreign flags. In verification of this assertion, I will extract a few words from a review of the reports of the American Colonization Society, from 1818 to 1823 inclusive. "This trade is carried on by *Americans* to the American States.—The assertion has been made in Congress by Mr. Mercer, of Virginia, that these horrible cargoes, are smuggled into our southern States to a deplorable extent." If this quotation shall not be satisfactory, I will, at another time, present further evidence to sustain my proposition. It is alleged that if other flags cover the American slave trade, our own navy might arrest them. Here is a most adroit use of the phrase "American slave trade," which makes the proposition appear as one of some importance; yet, although true, it is of none in its connection and application. The difficulty principally is that American citizens engage, not in the American slave trade, but in a foreign slave trade under a foreign flag. Will the writer for the Star contend that our navy can arrest those persons? If he will, he will admit that I may exercise the same right of search that he refuses to grant.

"We believe," says the Star, "that Mr. Adams, Mr. Crawford, nor Mr. Calhoun, all then members of the cabinet, were ever in favor of this concession." As to the latter gentlemen, the information of their opinions, contained in the foregoing sentence, is all that I possess; but as to the ones first named, the public can judge for themselves from his own acts, which will

certainly be deemed better authority than even that of the writer for the Star, unless he is *now* particularly in his confidence. He refers to Mr. Adams' admirable letter of June 24th, 1823, addressed to Mr. Canning, in which he says, that "the objections to the right of search, as incident to the right of detention and capture, are also in a very considerable degree removed, by the introduction of the principle, that neither of them should be exercised, but under the responsibility of the captor, to the tribunals of the captured party, in damages and costs." He proceeds, however, to state objections to the extension, by compact, of the right of search, and concludes by remarking that by making the slave trade piracy, the object would more effectually be accomplished. "*Piracy*," he says, "*being an offence against the human race, has its well known incidents of capture and punishment by death, by the people and tribunals of every country.*"—He expressed his willingness that we should co-operate to a certain extent with others to ensure a more complete effect to their own acts. It is evident that as search and capture, on account of piracy, subjected the captured vessels to trial by the Courts belonging to the country of the captor, we should gain by treaties, which secure to us the trial of those vessels owned by us, before our own tribunals. In this view, the concession was made, and it has been apparent that Mr. Adams has been very solicitous that the Senate should have confirmed the doings of the President, or, to speak according to fact, the doings of himself. To believe that Mr. Adams has never been in favor of this concession, and that the President has acted against the advice of nearly all his cabinet, requires a preparation of the mind which few can yet have experienced.

It has been amusing to me to see the specimens of logic of this Alfred, (as he allows me the privilege of fiction under poetic license,). I will say this Alfred reasoner. "Every one," says he, "of your material statements is erroneous." Now mark his illustration as to one of those statements. "You state that Spain, Portugal, and the Netherlands have made a more extensive concession, when the fact is that the right conceded by them is confined to the coasts of Africa."—So it seems that the extensive character of a right is to be measured by a surveyor's chain, or determined by applying a pair of compasses to the map to ascertain the length of coast where it is to be exercised. By this argument, if the people of the United States should grant royal authority to the President, the concession of power would be no greater than that given by the constitution, because it would not *cover more land*.

Again, the Governor of Sierra Leone states that the slave trade was carried on in 1822 by renegado European and American traders; but, says the Alfred writer, he "does not venture to affirm that a single renegado citizen of the United States was concerned in the traffic." Who does he mean? Possibly the Penobscot Indians, or possibly some of the miners of Mexico, or Peru. With so astute a reasoner we must speak by the card.

Other specimens, like the above, will be preserved, as natural curiosities, and hereafter exhibited with the suitable labels.

Fully aware of the importance of this subject, I have ventured to tax your patience largely. If, without being obtrusive, and you may think that any reader may derive a benefit from the exertion, I shall hereafter add some further remarks on topics at present passed by, after the writer for the Alfred Star, shall have completed his course. He promises to decline all personal altercation, and endeavor to preserve "that calmness, impartiality, and dignity which the subject demands." The resolution seems to have been formed more recently than was desirable, and would have been better before the *commencement* of a course, which could not have been pursued under the promise now made. He would then have been safe from any remark or allusion offensive to him, either foreign from the general subject, or connected with it, by any relations to it which he has assumed. The resolution, though late, is a good one, and as the labor he has undertaken is to be *one of years*, and more than your humble correspondent are engaged in this mighty concern, we warn him that it is not worth his while to make a business of attacking one individual, for the purpose of quieting the minds of a community, watchful of its interests, and independent in its judgment. Let the discussion be pursued in the public papers before the people, with "calmness, impartiality, and dignity," and they will not then suspect the disputants of sinister designs, and they will see that the subject, admitted to be all important, is offered to their consideration from a regard to the public good: but what they will think of him who, when in decent terms a writer has exhibited his views, without asperity or personality, is answered by accusation of office seeking and denouncing Senators, remains to be determined.

I am, very respectfully,
Yours, &c.

SUMMARY.

[*From the Baltimore Morning Chronicle, April* 11.]

HORRID MURDER.

A gentleman of this city, who has just returned from Philadelphia, has given us the following details of a murder committed about a mile and a half from Charlestown, in Cecil County.

A young lady, on Monday last, left her father's house, in company with her little sister, about four years of age, to visit her grandfather, distant about a mile from the residence of her father.

Both were missing until the Friday following, when the melancholy catastrophe which had befallen her, was made known by her little sister, who had wandered in the woods from the fatal period of her sister's murder until then.

The account which she gave to the person whose house she providentially reached, was, "that a big ugly man had met her sister and self while on their way to their grandfather's, and after dragging her sister into the woods, murdered her." The body was immediately sought for and found by the neighbors—the monster had nearly separated the young lady's head from her shoulders—four other wounds were inflicted upon her body; one on either side of the breast, one on each of her sides, just below the ribs, either of which, it is said, would have proved mortal; but not content with the cruelty already inflicted, he gave her several other stabs in different parts of the body.—Our informant adds, that a lad who was examined before the jury of inquest, proved that on the day on which the murder was committed he was riding in a gig along the road, where he overtook a man on foot answering the description of the one given by the little girl of the murderer of her sister, who asked leave to ride with him a short distance; that he took him up, and after riding a short distance he got out, when the lad on turning round discovered the young lady, who was subsequently murdered, and her little sister rising a hill a short distance in the rear; that the man who had been riding with him sat down by the road side, and he drove off. It was therefore supposed in the neighborhood that he must have been the perpetrator of this foul deed. Our informant adds, that a man answering the same description, had committed some infamous acts in the neighborhood of the route of the Delaware and Chesapeake Canal, where he was at work and had eloped the day before; which circumstance seems to affix the suspicion upon him still more strongly. So great was the excitement in the neighborhood that $300 were raised in about 20 minutes, and offered as a reward for the arrest and conviction of the murderer, and many persons had gone in pursuit. It was therefore expected he would be taken and brought to punishment.

Our informant saw the body and was summoned on the inquest, but was excused on account of his being a traveller and solicitous to reach his home. The murdered young lady was interred on Saturday.

We have often had our feelings harrowed in reading or listening to circumstances in which murders were enveloped, but in the whole catalogue we do not know of any one, which has taxed our feelings more than the one we have just detailed.

The murder of the unfortunate Baker by Desha was attended by circumstances of the most horrid character; but in enormity it will not bear a comparison with the one above. The youth, the sex and innocence of the subject of the present soul-rending affair, should all have plead like angels' tongues to have preserved her from the violence of the heartless wretch, who in the absence of every thing like the common incentives to murder, has, as it were, without resemblance of motive, gratified his hellish thirst for human blood. The heart shudders at its contemplation even at this remote distance—but it is useless to moralize about those whose feelings have been blunted by the progressive aberrations from the great moral outlines of virtuous conduct.

At a late hour last night, and after the foregoing was put in type, in a second interview with the gentleman from whom we received the horrible facts stated, we further learned, that a ring, the endearing emblem of plighted love, had been borne off by the LUSTFUL murderer. Our informant heard it stated by the agonized father of the deceased, that a matrimonial engagement was on the eve of consummation.

Amidst all the appalling effects of ruthless and blood-stained villainy, he declares, as regards features, he never beheld more symmetry and beauty.

We regret to add, the life of the child is despaired of—the consequence of its so long wandering in the woods without sustenance.

FRANKFORT, April 2.—*Desha's Trial.*—Four Jurymen only were obtained during the two weeks allowed by law for the Harrison Circuit. The case, of course, stands continued until the next term, which commences on the second Monday in June. The act for a change of venue provides that Desha shall take no advantage, nor be discharged out of custody on account of any number of continuances.

PHILADELPHIA, April 14.—We have just received one of the CENTS of 1825. It is a different coin from any before issued from our mint. On each side is a head of "Liberty;" on one side the head is raised and on the other sunk into the copper. We are not struck with any improvement in the coin. *Dem. Press.*

NEW-YORK, April 16.—*Extraordinary Despatch.*—Owing to the prevalence of a malignant species of fever in the Penitentiary, the Corporation determined to remove the convicts elsewhere. On examining the laws, however, it was found that no such authority existed for such a proceeding, whereupon a special meeting of the Common Council was convened on Thursday last, at 1 o'clock, at which a petition to the Legislature to supply this authority, was adopted, duly authenticated, and together with a draft of a law necessary therefor, was carried up by Alderman Wyckoff in the steam boat, at 5 o'clock that afternoon; and in the same boat the Alderman returned this morning, at 8 o'clock, bringing with him the law required, which passed both houses, received the Governer's signature, and a certified copy whereof was made out during yesterday, (Friday.) The convicts are, we understand to be removed to the fever hospital.

BALTIMORE, April 12.—One day last week, some workmen in excavating on the eastern side of Jones' Falls, for the foundation of a wall, discovered several coffins containing human remains, which it was evident had been interred for a length of time. In one of the coffins was found a wooden cross—which, together with the fact of their being found in that particular spot, gave rise to various conjectures as to the period of their interment. In relation to this subject, we have received the following detail of facts, communicated to us by one of our oldest and worthiest fellow-citizens, who bore an active personal share in the perilous conflicts and arduous duties of the Revolution. He says, that—"After the capture at Yorktown, in Virginia, of the British army under Lord Cornwallis, (19th October, 1781) by the combined French and American forces, the French army under the command of Count Rochambeau, on their return through Baltimore, in 1782, left their sick and convalescent, together with a small detachment of troops, the whole under command of Brigadier General Lavalette. The house and premises of Doctor Stevenson, near Jones' Falls, were occupied by Gen. L. as a hospital; tempory sheds were erected in the garden for the accommodation of the sick, and the spot where the coffins have been found, was appropriated as a burying ground for their dead."

In 1784 an American vessel imported into Liverpool eight bags of Cotton, which were seized by one of his Majesty's officers of the customs, as supposing they were not the growth of America. In 1823, there were imported into Liverpool from the United States of America, 409,670 bags of cotton.

Buying out.—Harriette Wilson, whose Memoirs are now publishing in England, has written a letter to Mr. Ellice, a member of the British Parliament, in which she tells him that he is "quizzed most unmercifully" in the last volume, but if he will forward to her £200, she will not publish a word about him. She says that people are buying themselves so fast out of her book, that she has no time to attend to them, but that she should be sorry not to "give each a chance, if they choose to be out." Two noble dukes are among those who have bought out. She says, "I get as much by a small book as you will give me for taking you out, or more. I attack no poor men, because they cannot help themselves." She tells Mr. E. that she has no time to write again, "as what with writing books and then altering them for those who buy out, I am done up—*frappe en mort.*"

From Greece.—We understand that a letter has been received from Mr. Miller, who sailed from this port last fall for Greece, from which it appears that he met with a friendly reception by the Greeks; and also a letter from Prince Maurocordato, in answer to one of which Miller was the bearer, in which he says that Miller will be employed in the Greek service.

From Calcutta.—On a reperusal of the Calcutta papers, loaned to the editors of the Gazette by Captain Whitney, we find that on the first seven days of December last, there was a most bloody battle fought at Rangoon.

It appears from official accounts of this battle, that the whole military force of the Burman Empire was engaged, amounting to about 60,000 men, well armed, with a numerous artillery, &c. Their chiefs seemed confident of success, and boasted of soon having it in their power to lead the British army captives in chains to grace the triumph of the Golden Monarch. The result proved the reverse, for the British gained a signal victory, after an action of seven successive days, by land and water. The natives were dispersed, leaving most of their artillery, stores, &c. behind them in their flight. From the nature of the marshy ground and thick brush, it was not possible to ascertain the loss of the natives, but at least 5000 are supposed to have been killed. Of 300 pieces ordnance of their army, 240 were left in possession of the British. The loss of the British was inconsiderable, compared to the importance of the service performed. Among the killed were, Major Walker, of the infantry, Capt. and Lieut. O'Shea, of do. and 11 officers wounded.

At the last accounts, the whole Burmese Coast from Rangoon to the eastward, was subject to the British arms.

A treaty of friendship and alliance had been concluded between the British goverment in India, and Sultan Mahomed Shah of Johone and Datto Tommongon, and chief of Singapore and its dependencies, which event was announced by 19 guns from Fort William, on the 23d of December last. *New-York Gazette.*

☞We would inform a "*Confident*," that he must give us his real name, in order to have marriages or deaths inserted in our paper.

MARRIED.

In Poland, by E. Burbank, Esq. Mr. Ebenezer Hobbs, of Norway Village, to Miss Jane H. March, of the former place.

In Livermore, by Thomas Chase, Jr. Esq. Mr. Thomas Chase, 3d, to Miss Mercy F. Barton.

passenger assured me was various kinds of wild beasts, that abound in these parts. He told me they fre-

In the Isle of Wight County, (Va.) on the 4th inst. Mr. Nicholas Goodson, aged *seventy years*, to Miss Sarah Mathews, aged *fourteen years.*

DIED.

In Dixfield, Mr. John Cutter, aged 84 years.

In Jay, Sullivan, son of Mr. Joel White, aged 18 months.

Drowned, in No. 4, Mr. Ephraim Durell, aged 23 years, formerly of Woodstock.

In Ward, Mass. Widow Sally Holman, aged 56.

At Marietta, Ohio, on the 29th ult. Hon. Return Jonathan Meigs, late Post Master General of the United States, a firm and consistent patriot, and an upright and honorable man. He has, in his life, filled many trusts of high responsibility, such as Delegate to Congress, Judge of the United States, Governor of the State of Ohio in the arduous period of the late war, and Senator of the U. States from that State.

In New-Hampton, (N. H.) widow Sarah Kelley, aged 104 years.

AUCTIONS.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

TO BE SOLD at Public Auction, by license from the Probate Court for the County of Oxford, on *Monday, the thirty-first day of May next*, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, on the premises—

So much of the Real Estate of *JAMES FRYE*, late of Sumner, in said County, yeoman, deceased, as will produce the sum of two hundred and fifty-six dollars, for the payment of the debts of said deceased, charges of Administration and incidental charges of sale. Said Real Estate consists of two thirds of a Lot of LAND, lying in Sumner, with a Barn on the same.

JONATHAN FRYE, Administrator.

Sumner, April 26, 1825. 3w43*

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

BY virtue of a license from the Hon. Benjamin Chandler, Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford:

Will be sold at Public Auction, on *Monday the fourteenth day of May next*, at one of the clock in the afternoon, on the premises, so much of the homestead farm of *MOSES HILLMAN*, late of Livermore, in said County, yeoman, deceased, as will produce the sum of eight hundred and seventy-five dollars, for the payment of the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death, and incidental charges.

Said farm is situated on the west side of the Androscoggin river, half a mile below Fuller's ferry, containing about one hundred and eight acres of excellent land, with a dwelling house, two barns, and other out buildings thereon.

Terms made known at the time and place of sale.

JIREH HILLMAN, Administrator.

3w 43

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

TO be sold at Public Auction, by license from the Court of Probate, on *Saturday, the twenty-first day of May next*, at two of the clock in the afternoon, on the premises; so much of the real estate of SAMUEL LIVERMORE, late of Livermore, gentleman, deceased, as will produce the sum of three hundred and fifty dollars, for the payment of the debts of said deceased, charges of administration, and incidental charges of sale. Said real estate consists of the homestead farm of said deceased, situate in the town of Livermore, and County of Oxford, with the buildings thereon; also the right of reversion of the widow's dower in said farm.

THOMAS CHASE, Jr. Administrator.

Livermore, April 27, 1825. 3w 43

PROBATE NOTICES.

THE subscribers hereby give public notice to all concerned, that they have been duly appointed and taken upon themselves the trust of Administrators on the estate of STEPHEN ROBINSON, late of Paris, in the County of Oxford, yeoman, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—They therefore request all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

JEMIMA ROBINSON,
LEVI WHITMAN.

Paris, April 26, 1825. 3w 43*

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of STEPHEN DREW, late of Buckfield, in the County of Oxford, yeoman, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

LEWIS DREW.

Buckfield, April 26, 1825. 3w 43

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of *DANIEL BISBEE*, late of Sumner, in the County of Oxford, yeoman, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

ELISHA BISBEE, Jr.

Sumner, April 26, 1825. 3w 43

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
AMERICAN PATRIOT.

On a first solicitation of public patronage for the design of a Newspaper, two inquiries are naturally suggested. What is to be its political complexion? And, wherefore, should it be established?

The political character of the AMERICAN PATRIOT, then, will be *republican*, in the genuine acceptation of the term. The increase and general encouragement of the facilities of education; utility in the appropriation of public property, and economy in its expenditure; an adherence to the spirit, as well as to the letter of State and National compacts, by unfolding and calling into exercise their democratic elements; an equal participation of public burthens, and the ascertainment and defence of the political rights of associated man, will form legitimate objects of its attention.

The necessity and expediency of such an establishment will appear, by an impartial reference to that newspaper in this metropolis, which claims to be *exclusively* republican. Hitherto, it has been patronized by the republicans of this State; but, having fallen into other hands, it has adopted principles and advocated measures, in their tendency, subversive of the rights of the people. By its efforts to sustain the machinery of party without that opposition of principle, that compels to this resort, and, by attempting to wield this machinery to the virtual destruction of the elective franchise, it has derogated from the republican character and thrown itself into the arms of faction. By withholding material facts, and furnishing false and deceptive information, it has endeavored to mislead and pervert. No longer the organ of public sentiment, it has dared to breast the mighty torrent with its impotent and pigmy prowess.

A warmly contested election has just been consummated, and the successful candidate has been welcomed to the Presidential chair by the suffrages of an overwhelming majority of the people of Maine; but his administration has yet to experience the inveteracy of an opposition, that cannot brook defeat, and of an enmity, that will not relent. Under such circumstances, to leave it to the heartless approbation of reluctant friends, or the unreasonable censures of open or secret enemies would be alike unjust and improvident, and a decent respect for public opinion would seem to require that some medium should be provided, through which its friends might vindicate the justifiable acts of its policy.

It is not intended, however, that the American Patriot shall be solely a political paper. So far as may be within the ability of its editor, it will note whatever in divinity or in ethics, may tend to ameliorate the heart or reform the morals; and, whatever in science or in art may improve the mind, or multiply the resources of man. He will endeavor to adapt it to the character and wants of a State just beginning to feel its strength, and impatient to try its pinions. Internal improvements will, therefore, be encouraged, and some feasible system advocated, for the promotion of an interior commerce, and, with a view to approximate the soil of the cultivator to the best possible markets. In fine, whatever promises to increase the comforts and conveniences of man; or to enrich the State by giving scope to the industry and enterprise, of its citizens; and, whatever can turn the tide of emigration upon our unsettled lands, and make the solitudes of our forests vocal with the hum of busy men, will occasionally furnish it with topics of present discussion, or with cheering themes of prospective exultation. NATHANIEL LOW.

Portland, April, 1825.

CONDITIONS.

1. The AMERICAN PATRIOT will be published every Tuesday, on good paper, with a new type, and a sheet as large as that of any other newspaper published in Portland.

2. The price will be two dollars per annum, *if paid within the year*, otherwise two dollars and fifty cents a year. Twelve and a half per cent. discount will be made for payment in advance.

3. No subscriber received for a less term than one year. Unless subscribers, at or before the expiration of each year shall give notice of their wish to discontinue, they will be considered as having subscribed for the next year. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, excepting at the discretion of the editor.

4. He, who will procure ten subscribers, and become responsible for the payment, shall be entitled to a paper gratis.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons, that Lydia Cushman, my wife, and Louisa, my daughter, having refused to live with me, that I shall pay no debts of theirs, after this date.

HOSEA CUSHMAN.

Hebron, March 23, A. D. 1825.

*3w43.

VARIETY OF BLANKS.

FOR SALE at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE, a good assortment of Attorneys' and Justices' BLANKS; Collectors', Administrators', and Sheriffs' DEEDS; BLANKS for town orders town clerks, &c.

POETRY.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

FRIENDSHIP.

When days grow dark and storms oppress,
When howling winds arise,
When tempests rock the tott'ring world,
And scour the lofty skies;

When all without is dark and drear,
Within no peace we find;
When rude afflictions break the rest
To craze the troubled mind;

We need a friend to meet our case,
We need a friend sincere,
To soothe our troubled minds to rest,
And banish every fear.

Then friendship has a charm most dear,
Intrinsic and serene—
It adds new lustre to the place,
And beauty to the scene.

When mirth and gladness crown the board,
And health and joy succeed,
Then friendship should not be forgot,
Even then a friend we need.

Hail! sacred friendship—let thy beams
My bosom ever warm,
For without this most pleasing grace,
Life has no real charm.

Let friendship reign in every breast,
And every action crown,
To gain the friendship of that Friend,
Who is the Lord alone.

ORLANDO.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

ACROSTIC.

Led by the Star of the East, with great splendor,
Appear'd the young Hero, our noble defender;
For American's rights, undaunted he came,
And fought for our liberty, glory, and fame;
Yes, fearless rushed on, caus'd the war-whoop to cease,
Exulting departed, 'midst raptures of peace.
To greet him again on Columbia's glad shore,
To greet him our friend and our brother once more,
Excites renewed pleasure—his name we adore.

SELINA.

THE SPORTSMAN.

An Irishman came to the State of Vermont,
And wrought as a clothier as he had been wont,
The squerrels would often come near to the mill
Where the cloth they were dressing beneath the side hill.
Paddy's comrades a large heavy musket had got,
They knew how to use it, but Paddy did not,
He often had seen from a limb, or a top
Of a tree, when they fired, a squerrel did drop.
He begg'd for the gun, that his skill he might try—
The gun was soon charg'd, and charg'd very high.
At a squerrel he fired near the foot of a tree—
The squerrel ran up, crying 'chee, chee, chee,
While he by the gun was kick'd heels over head,
And thought for a moment he surely was dead.
But hearing and seeing the squerrel, he found
He was not, so he bawl'd as he lay on the ground,
'Mr. Squerrel, you neither could chee, chee, nor run,
Had you been, like myself, *at this end of the gun.*

MISCELLANIES.

The Pleasures of Virtue, or Virtue's Prize.

"What nothing earthly gives, or can destroy,
The soul's calm sunshine, and the heart-felt joy,
Is virtue's prize."

There is an indiscribable charm in that word—VIRTUE—which entwines itself around, and instils itself into the soul of the good man. Whenever he hears it pronounced, or his eye catches it on the parchment, he is better pleased than the most parsimonious miser is with his gold. What, then, are his sensations when he sees it practised? His every nerve thrills with unspeakable delight—his whole soul is filled with the most exquisite pleasure. In the transports—yea, in the calm sunshine of joy afforded by virtue, he looks with disdain upon the purple of kings—he turns away with contempt from the sickly luxuries of Princes' courts, and esteems himself the most fortunate man on earth; nay, it is a doubt whether he would exchange situations with the tallest inhabitant of the skies. His happiness is like a summer's day; it is like the broad meandering rivers of the west, which move along under their high and lofty banks without a ripple. His happiness never—never forsakes him. 'Tis virtue's prize. No change of circumstances—no change of fickle fortune can dispoil him of it. No: it is as imperishable as the pillars of heaven—as the abodes of the blessed—as the throne of Jehovah—as Jehovah himself: it will never forsake him. 'Twill stand by, bless, and comfort him in every possible condition of life: 'Twill fill him with rapture in the valley of death, and forever. 'Tis virtue's prize.

A FRAGMENT. Selim checked his horse. The thunder reverberated from the mountain's side, and the vivid lightnings rushed through the forests. Ah! gracious Allah! exclaimed Selim, protect thy follower. At this moment, by a sudden flash, he discovered a human habitation—hitherward he urged his beast. All was dark and dismal—he groped his way to the door—groans and sighs issued from within; but Selim was not to be intimidated by groans and sighs—he had been inured to war—to wield the scimetar in the land of the crescent. Selim lifted the latch—"Father, have you come home?" eagerly asked a little famished urchin, who, with his weeping mother, stood at the entrance—"Daughter," said Selim, "canst thou afford shelter for a benighted traveller and bewildered stranger and his beast?"—He was beckoned to a seat, while the disappointed little fellow, clinging to the side of his mother, whose utterance had become choaked with tears, finished the sentence which he had commenced—"we have no bread," said he, "nor hay for your horse—a man came to-day and took away father and our Line-back cow, and all the hay—and left Brindle without any thing to eat—and now we can get no milk, for Brindle is dry." Selim was no longer in doubt—he recollected he was in the land of Christians, where man is encaged for being in debt.

* * In the morning he took his leave, bestowing a purse sufficient to restore the husband to his family—to redeem Line-back—and to provide fodder for the cattle—and as he mounted his steed, he thanked Allah that he was a Mussulman.

An affectionate Wife.—Some years ago a French officer left his wife to follow the wars in Germany; and several years having elapsed without the lady's receiving any intelligence of him, she presumed him dead, and married again. The first husband, however, returned, and having satisfactorily explained his long silence, she was reconciled to him, and the second husband was discarded. The lady was fickle; she soon appeared cloudy and unhappy; and the husband having expressed an anxiety to learn the cause, she said the discarded husband had formed a plan to murder him, and the only way to save his own life, was to take away the life of his rival. They accordingly invited him to an entertainment, at which, having administered a soporific dose in his wine, they strangled him when asleep. It was then proposed to carry him down to a neighboring river, and fling him into it. The resolution being formed, the husband took the body, the wife supported the legs on her shoulders, and while in this situation, as they moved on, she contrived to stitch the skirts of the dead and living man together. Arrived at the bank, she said, "Now in with him!" The husband, accordingly, with her aid, flung the body into the stream, and with it himself. The good woman then returned home, having got rid of the dead and the living husband together. She was shortly after tried for the murder, found guilty, and suffered death.

SMOKING.—"What harm is there in a pipe?" says young Puffwell. "None that I know of," replies his companion, except that smoking induces drinking—drinking induces intoxication—intoxication induces the bile—bile induces the jaundice—jaundice leads to dropsy—and dropsy terminates in death." Put that in your pipe and smoke it.

To make Boots and Shoes water proof. One pound of drying oil, (oil in which litharge or sugar of lead has been boiled) two ounces of yellow wax, same of spirits of turpentine, half an ounce of rosin or burgundy pitch, mix and melt together, and apply warm to boots and shoes, both upper and soal leather, and expose to dry in by the sun: then renew the application, and so until completely saturated: when throughly seasoned, and not before, to be worn. It will not only keep the feet dry, but make the leather more durable. Dr. Rush calls this *old men's blacking.*

First Love.—Talk of first love as the world may, we never experience in a second any thing half so sweet. The object beloved a second time may be more amiable—may be more deserving of affection, but in the first there is a novelty of circumstances and feeling—an untasted cup of joy, which in a repetition falls short of its original flavor.—We are, in a second affection, going over a path already trodden; in the first, we explore a new track covered with wild roses and spontaneous luxuriances, that diffuse odours, which lose much of their freshness on being exhaled. We always know we are in love a second time, from our former experience. The first time we are novices, and receive our maiden impressions gilded by brighter hopes and hallowed by a sanctity that cast almost a religious holiness over them. Repetitions of love grow more and more sensual; it is in youth's first affection only that a love like that of angels, is exchanged—ethereal, unstained, lucid with heavenly purity. First love is like youth, full of generous impulses and exalted feeling.

In successive visitations it becomes corrupted, as in advancing years we grow more and more the creatures of circumstances, interests, and the world's custom. Youth is infinitely nearer the optimism contemplated by moralists and philosophers than manhood. "Love," too, it has been observed wisely, "is always nearer allied to melancholy than to jollity or mirth." The inwhisper has never escaped you to prevent it, and now you return home to whine and simper about it to us." passion, are among the 'sedate temperaments.' The souls that feed upon themselves, that keep back from the multitude, that cannot put up with common place, but aspire to idealities and creations of their own—these have generally the earliest, the most durable, and the deepest impressions from love.

ANECDOTAL.

Pickled Cockles.—A parrot, the property of a lady, was one day detected by the enraged cook, for the fiftieth time, in the act of larceny, stealing pickled cockles. The *manner* was upon him, and she inflicted a summary punishment on the green delinquent. 'What, you've been at the pickled cockles again have you?' said she, hurling a ladle of hot soup at him. The feathers of his head were scalded off; from being excessively talkative, he suddenly became dumb; he was mute, bald, and solemn for nearly a year. At last the stubs began to peep out on his pate, and the mistress' father came from the country to see her: the old man was bald; the bird had never seen him before, and was doubtless struck with the coincidence of naked heads; for the moment the old gentleman entered the parlour, the parrot broke his long silence, by vociferating with immense emphasis and glee, 'What, you've been at the pickled cockles again, have you?'

A Yorkshire boy went into a public house, where a gentleman was eating eggs. The boy looked extremely hard at him for some time, and then said, "Will you be good enough to give me a little salt, Sir?" "Ay, certainly boy, but why do you want salt?" "Perhaps, Sir," says he, "you'll ask me to eat an egg presently, and I should like to be ready." "What country are you from, my lad." "Yorkshire, Sir," "I thought so—there take an egg." "I thank you, Sir," said the boy. "Well," added the gentleman, "they are all great horse stealers in your country, are they not?" "Yes," rejoined the boy, 'my father (tho' honest) would mind no more stealing a horse than I would drinking your glass of ale." "Your health, Sir," said he, and drank it up. "That will do," says the gentleman, "I see you're Yorkshire."

Upon Lord North's retirement from office, he went down to Bath for the recovery of his health, and particularly for his sight, which was nearly lost. The conversation turning, one day after dinner, on the perishable condition of party zeal and political enmity his lordship thoroughly agreed in the principle; "And as a proof of it," said he, "there is Col. Barre; (who was as blind as his lordship,) no man has opposed me more in the House of Commons than he has, and I of course him; and yet I can fairly answer *for* myself, and I dare say I may equally answer for him, we should be very glad to *see* one another at this moment.

Mrs. Foot and her daughters, on going to a grand party, an English servant in hearing the name, and thinking to show his *critical correctness*, announced them as a Mrs. Foot and the Misses *Feets!*

Law Anecdote.—A wealthy farmer in the county of ——— and State of New-York, having been sued by Mr. Havens, wrote the following *classical* epistle to his attorney.

'Esq. ********* Esq. Sur if that sute of *Heavens* goes a gin me i want you to kerry it up to a *higher coter* for God nors i doant owe him one cent.

'Avast there!' cried a sailor to his comrade who was busied in heaving overboard a lower division of a messmate just cut in halves by a chain shot. 'Avast! let us first see if he has not got the key of our mess-chest in his pocket!'

"BOSTON BARD."

PROPOSALS

For publishing by subscription,

THE LIFE OF THE "BOSTON BARD."

WITH A

PORTRAIT, BY DURAND.

In youth, I saw the rugged road
My feet were doomed to tread;
And sane, I took misfortune's load,
And bared to heaven my head.

TO THE PUBLIC.

The frequent requests of friends, and the anxiety expressed by the public generally, to become better acquainted with the history of the "*Boston Bard,*" has as length, induced him to attempt the publication, of his life, together with a number of his poems, which are necessarily attached to the narrative.—Misconception of character; unmerited censure; loss of health, and the great uncertainty of life at any time, have each had a due influence in hastening this determination. And, if "*variety's* the very *spice* of life," the readers of this work will find their mental repast sufficiently *seasoned*—to please even the palate of an epicure.

The sorrows and misfortunes of himself, and those of his father's house, began in the childhood of the author;—*these* calamities and griefs, therefore, are not of his begetting; there must have been a cause foreign to himself; that cause shall be made known with a due regard to the feelings of the living.—Except my mother, sister and brothers, I stand indebted to no living *relative* for any favor whatever. If the clouds which veiled the morning sun of life, have been broken and dispersed; if under a self given appellation, I have merited any encomiums for my poetical productions; and if those productions have a tendency to instruct, amuse, or enlighten the understanding, the *kindness* of *kindred* has not, in any manner, nor at any time, been productive of these events. If I have been an hungered, the bread of the *stranger* has strengthened me; if weary on his couch have I reposed, slumbered and awoke refreshed; to the *stranger*, therefore, am I indebted, and I tender him that which I owe no one else—*gratitude.* The heat of the day has been borne *alone*, having always been as unwilling to ask assistance where a refusal was certain, as I am now solicitous of exclusively enjoying that credit for my poems which candid men may think proper to bestow.

BOSTON BARD.

Mount Pleasant, March, 1825.

CONDITIONS, &c.

The work will contain about two hundred pages duodecimo, printed on fine paper, with a fair and neat type, and afforded to subscribers at one dollar—cash on delivery.

There will not be a greater number of copies printed than what are subscribed for.

☞*Subscriptions received at the Oxford Bookstore.*

To the Hon. Justices of the Court of Sessions next to be holden at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1824:

THE PETITION of the subscribers, respectfully represents, that there is wanting a new Highway within said County, to begin at the Eastwardly line of Township Number four, on the Coos road, so called; thence running Northwardly through said Number four, to the town of Weld; thence through said Weld Northwestwardly to the town of Berlin; thence continuing said course through said Berlin to Plantation numbered eight; thence through said number Eight to the town of Andover, and through the said Town to Andover Surplus; thence through the same and through Townships C. & B. all in said County of Oxford, to New Hampshire line, where the Coos road, so called, now strikes the same.

Wherefore, your Petitioners pray that your Honors will proceed in the premises as according to law may be necessary, and cause the same road to be established as a public Highway.

ENOCH LINCOLN, *and others.*

October 1, 1824.

Copy. Attest, R. K. Goodenow, *Clerk.*

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:— *Court of Sessions, October Term, A. D.* 1824.

ON the foregoing Petition, Ordered, that the Petitioners give notice of the same by publishing said Petition, and this order of Court thereon, three weeks successively in the Eastern Argus, printed at Portland, and in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, and by serving on each of the Clerks of the towns of Weld, Berlin and Andover, and of Plantations Nos. 3 & 4, if such Clerks there be, a copy of said Petition and of this order thereon—the services and last publication as aforesaid to be at least thirty days before the next Term of this Court, to be holden at Paris, in and for said County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June next, that all persons interested may then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer thereof should not be granted.

Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

Copy. Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

At a Court of Probate held at Fryeburg, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-fifth day of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-five:

DAVID BRADLEY, administrator on the estate of ABRAHAM BRADLEY, late of Fryeburg, deceased, having presented his fourth account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED, That the said administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Fryeburg, in said County, on the last Tuesday of July next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true copy, attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register. 42

MACHINE CARDS.

HORACE SEAVER, No. 2, Mitchell's Buildings, has just received a consignment of Machine Cards, from the Manufactory of Horace Smith, Leicester, which will be warranted to give satisfaction.

☞Orders for any quantity executed at short notice. Feb. 15.—tf 34

FOR SALE,

At No. 3, Mame Row, by the subscriber,

POTASH KETTLES,

of a superior quality from the New-Hampshire Iron Factory Company, (at Franconia) which he offers for sale at a fair price and on liberal credit.

ALPHEUS SHAW.

Portland, March 24, 1825. 38

CANDLES FOR SALE.

GOOD CANDLES, at 12 1-2 cents per pound, for sale by ASA BARTON, Agent.

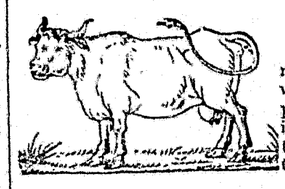
CUMBERLAND AND OXFORD CANAL

LOTTERY.

☞TRY YOUR LUCK HERE.

TICKETS AND PARTS in the Cumberland and Oxford Canal Lottery, Experimental Class, No. 3, for sale at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE.

Present price—Wholes $4 00, Halves $2 12 1-2, Quarters $1 12 1-2, Eighths 62 1-2 cents, Sixteenths 37 1-2 cents. *April* 21, 1825.



WANTED

To purchase, a good new milch COW; for which *cash* and a fair price will be given, if immediate application is made at the Oxford Bookstore.

ASA BARTON.

Paris, April 16, 1825.

COLLECTOR'S SALE.

NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resident proprietors and owners of Land, in the town of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, who have not paid their State, County, Town, School, and Highway taxes, returned for the year 1824, so much of their land, as will pay said taxes, with incidental charges, will be sold at Public Vendue, at the dwelling house of MOSES F. KIMBALL, Esq. in Rumford, on *Monday, the sixteenth day of May next*, at ten of the clock in the forenoon.

No. Lots.	No. Division.	No. Acres.	Value.	State, & County taxes.	Highway taxes.	School and Town taxes.
NORTH GREAT RIVER.			$ c	c	c	c
26	2	100	112	15		33
30	2	100	112	15		33
31	2	100	125	17	51	33
40	2	100	125	17		33
52	2	100	112	15		33
56	2	100	112	15		33
58	2	100	175	24	64	53
60	2	100	125	17	63	33
96	2	100	80	11	42	24
99	2	100	200	27		60
104	2	100	200	27		60
SOUTH GREAT RIVER.						
7	2	100	80	11	42	24
3	1	30	79	11		22
WEST ELLIS RIVER.						
12	1	80	150	20	67	45
27	1	30	200	27		60
EAST ELLIS RIVER.						
2	1	40	80	11		24
2	1	10	80	11		24
17	3	70	50	7		15
32	3	65	50	7	25	15
37	3	50	50	7	25	15
38	3	50	50	7		15
42	3	70	50	7	25	15
44	3	70	50	7	25	15
48	3	244	50	7		15
51	3	65	50	7	25	15
58	3	87	50	7		15
60	3	87	50	7		15
64	3	62	50	7		15
79	3	60	50	7	25	15
81	3	92	50	7	25	15
86	3	89	50	7	25	15
93	3	112	50	7	25	15
97	3	71	50	7	25	15
99	3	74	50	7	25	15
108	3	77	50	7	25	15
109	3	77	50	7	25	15

COLMAN GODWIN,
Collector of Rumford.

Rumford, April 2, 1825.

ANDERSON'S COUGH DROPS.

FOR SALE at the *Oxford Bookstore*, Anderson's COUGH DROPS. The following certificate we think sufficient testimony in favor of this invaluable medicine:

"This is to certify that the subscriber was brought very low by spitting blood, attended with a cough and catarrh, and that nothing afforded me real relief until I commenced taking Anderson's Cough Drops, the use of which were the means in the hand of God of restoring me again to a comfortable state of health.

And I do further certify that the wife of Mr. Nathan Huntington, living in the same place, was afflicted with a very bad cough for a number of years, and that in 1823 she was reduced so low, that it was thought she must soon be in her grave, as she was scarcely able to walk from her bed to the fire, when she commenced taking Anderson's Cough Drops, the use of which, in a short time, so far restored her, that she was soon able to do a good day's work. I can cheerfully recommend this medicine to the public.

PHILO JUDSON,
Pastor of the Church in Ashford, (Conn.)

Ashford, Sept. 25, 1824."

☞TAKE NOTICE.

THE subscriber respectfully requests all persons indebted to him, to make immediate payment; and gives notice, that all demands (special contracts excepted,) unpaid on the first day of May next, will be left with an attorney for collection.

EBENEZER HOBBS.

Norway, April 10th, 1825. 3w 41*

SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR THE OBSERVER

Will be received, by the following gentlemen.

Andover.....JAMES F. BRAGG, Esq.
Bethel.....Mr. MOSES BARTLETT.
Buckfield.....Capt. AARON PARSONS.
Columbia.....E. L. HAMLIN, Esq.
Canton.....Hon. CORNELIUS HOLLAND.
Dixfield.....HENRY FARWELL, Esq.
Hartford.....EDWARD BLAKE, Esq.
Jay.....Hon. JAMES STARR, Junior.
Livermore.....SAMUEL MORRISON, Esq.
N. Livermore....REUEL WASHBURN, Esq.
Minot.....Mr. JOSHUA PARSONS.
Sumner.....Doctor BATHUEL CAREY.
Weld.....FREEMAN ELLIS, Esq.
Waterford.....Doctor JOHN P. FRENCH.